THE TRAVELLER:

AND TIMES, LIFE IN NEW-YORK

BY HUNT & ADAMS,
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SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 1, 1832.

TRAVELLER, VOL. I. No. 40. | TIMES, NEW SERIES--VOL. I. No. 51.

The Traveller.

NEW YORK AND NEW ORLEANS PACKETS.—There are now three regular lines of packets plying between this city and N. Orleans. The "New line," composed of the ships Illinois, Alabama, Talma, Tennessee, and Kentucky, sail from New York on the 1st and 15th, and from New Orleans on the 8th and 23d of each month during the season, Sundays excepted. The "Third Line" consists of the five following ships, which sail from New York on the 5th and 20th of each month, viz: St. Louis, Captain Story; Florida, Capt. Tracy; Florence, Capt. Smith; New Ship, Capt. Dash, & Ocean, Capt. Leslie. These ships the advertisers, P. Laidlaw and J. Webb, say were all built expressly for the business between New York and New Orleans, and are first-rate. The Louisiana and New York Line of packets commenced running on the 13th of October. This Line is composed of the following ships, which sail from the two ports in the following order:

Ship LOUISVILLE, Capt. Price,

From N. Orleans.		*From New York.*	
November	20	October	13
February	5	December	28
April	20	March	13
July	5	May	28
September	20	August	13

Ship NASHVILLE, Capt. Rathbone,

December	5	October	28
February	20	January	13
May	5	March	28
July	20	June	13
October	5	August	28

Ship NATCHEZ, Capt. Reed,

December	20	November	13
March	5	January	28
May	20	April	13
August	5	June	28
October	20	September	13

Ship CREOLE, Capt. Page,

January	5	November	28
March	20	February	13
June	5	April	28
August	20	July	13
November	5	September	28

Ship HUNTSVILLE, Capt. Stoddard,

January	20	December	13
April	5	February	28
June	20	May	13
September	5	July	28
November	20	October	13

The above ships are all new, of the first class, and upwards of 500 tons burthen, are of a very light draught of water, being built in New York expressly for the trade—their cabins are fitted in the most improved and elegant style. Ample stores of every description, and of the first quality, will be provided, and every regard had to the comfort and entire satisfaction of the passengers. These packets are commanded by captains well experienced in the trade, who will give every attention and exert themselves to accommodate. They will at all times be towed up and down the Mississippi by steam-boats, and the strictest punctuality observed in the time of sailing.

WEBB'S CONGRESS HALL.—The scale of splendid magnificence with which this establishment has been fitted up by the enterprising proprietor—says Dr. Porter of the Family Journal, while it is unrivalled by any similar public house in the country, cannot fail to excite the admiration of strangers and visiters—who will scarcely know which most to commend, the arrangement, completion and furnishing of the rooms, or the liberal and accommodating spirit which characterises all its transactions. The spacious halls lend an air of dignity to the house, and add, in no small degree, to the ease and comfort of the guests, while the novelty of the low-backed chairs, an invention of Mr. Webb's own, and peculiar, we believe, to Congress Hall, is an improvement which all must admire. These chairs were so constructed as to leave the elbows at perfect liberty while the guests are indulging in the pleasures of the table, a convenience of great importance in the crowded state which marks some of our public tables. On the whole, we consider, that the taste, judgment, and liberality every where displayed, cannot fail to secure for Mr. Webb a liberal share of the public favor and patronage.

STEAM BOAT LINE.

The owners of sixteen or seventeen of the largest steamboats, engaged in the New Orleans trade from this city and Cincinnati, have entered into an association and formed a line of packets to run regularly between Cincinnati, Louisville, and New Orleans. This association has been established upon such principles, and such regulations have been adopted, as will correct many of the evils that have heretofore attended steamboat navigation on our rivers.—Each boat will be under the command of an experienced Captain, and every means will be adopted for regular and speedy transportation of merchandize, consistent with the safety of the boat and the comfort and convenience of the passengers. Racing, which has been so frequent, and so often attended with the most disastrous consequences, is expressly forbidden. As the several boats forming the line, will arrive and depart at regular intervals during the season of navigation, passengers can be accommodated without delay or loss of time. This line, we have no doubt, will be found to be a great public convenience, and should therefore enjoy a liberal share of public patronage.

LAND STEAMER.

The Liverpool correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer, gives an account of the arrival of a coach in Liverpool [illegible] along the pavements without horses, and which, with a full load, on an ordinary road, en arun at the rate of twelve or fourteen miles an hour. "Its general appearance," says the correspondent, "is like that of a huge stage coach; the machinery is underneath; the motive force is given to the hind wheels only, which of course propel the fore wheels, and by turning these latter to the right or left, the coach is steered accordingly; the conductor sitting in front, his command of these front wheels by a vertical rod acting with cogs in a quadrant; he has at hand also a communicator to the steam valve, so that by ejecting steam, he can accelerate or retard the rate of speed. At his side, too, is a lever, extending to the hind wheels, to which is affixed a 'break,' so that the machine may be readily stopped. The engineer sits in the rear, with the fire and boiling apparatus, at the extremity of all, which is a circular fanner, turned by the engine to blow the fire.'

HOLT'S new Hotel, which has added so much to the beauty of the part of the city in which it is built, is now nearly finished. The enterprising proprietor is furnishing it in an elegant manner—the internal arrangements will soon be completed, and in a few weeks it will be opened for the reception of visiters.

TO MAKE YOURSELF AGREEABLE IN A STAGE COACH.

Detain the coach and passengers as long as possible, before starting. When at length you get ready for a start keep the passengers sitting shivering while you look for every article of your baggage. This shows your consequence. Take into the coach with you some article of baggage which you cannot trust outside, as a crow-bar, or a bass viol, a dog, two umbrellas, three walking canes and a fowling piece. Before leaving the house, suck a long nine to ashes. A peculiarly strong one is best, as in such case your breath is thoroughly scented. This is particularly agreeable to ladies. Insist upon a seat at the window, as possibly you may compel all the inmates of the vehicle to move by such a request. If that cannot be done, take a back seat and roll up the curtains, when it is cold enough to freeze one's tears to icicles. Put a plug of cavendish in each cheek—this will supply the vacuum left by the cigar. If you have a seat on the weather side of the coach, another point is gained, as in that case none of the juice is lost. Fall foul of some person or party, and abuse it vehemently. No matter who—you will be sure to hit somebody's feelings among a dozen of passengers.

Matrimonial Miscellany.

NUMBER IV.

BY CŒLEBS BENEDICT, ESQ.

WOMAN'S CONSTANCY.—Think not, gentle reader, from the caption of our article, that we are about inflicting on you a long tale "about love, marriage, and murder," no; be it known we are a true disciple of Malthus, as we hereby acknowledge. Being, however, at this moment, rather inclined to the "melting mood," perhaps from the fact of having spent a charming evening with the "faire ladye" of an absent friend, it occurred to us that a luckless wight, like ourselves, could form little idea of the raptures of him, who, after long years of doubts, fears, and denials, at length presses to his breast the being of his choice—her, who, in despite of calumny, absence and threats, has remained constant and faithful to his memory.

Pursuing this train of thought, like an unwilling Benedict, we were struck with the fact, that not only does history, but the every day occurrences of common life abound with striking proofs of the generous devotion and undying constancy with which women adhere to the objects of their affections, through the various storms of misfortune and adversity. A thousand instances come to our recollection at these words, rising high above the physical weakness inherent in their sex, have clung with unflinching tenderness to those whom they loved, when they have been otherwise, perhaps abandoned, by the whole universe, clung to them through sickness, want, exile and imprisonment—aye, to the scaffold; and there setting forth glorious examples of heroism and resignation, have even shared their fate.

Where, we could not but ask, is such devotion to be met with among men? and if found, how few, how like "angels visits," their number?—how infinitely inferior in virtue and disinterestedness—in fact, in all those sentiments which ennoble and purify the soul. We can well enter into the sentiments of the illustrious poet, when he exclaimed of the sex—

"When pain and anguish wring our brow,
A ministering angel thou." H.

WOMEN.

The Countess of Blessington, in her Journal of Conversations with Lord Byron, has the following remarks:

"How few men understand the feelings of women!—Sensitive, and easily wounded as we are, obliged to call up pride to support us in trials that always leaves fearful marks behind, how often are we compelled to assume the semblance of coldness and indifference when the heart inly bleeds; and the decent composure, put on with our visiting garments to appear in public, and like them, worn for a few hours, are with them laid aside; and all the dreariness, the heart consuming cares that woman alone can know, return to make us feel, that though we may disguise our sufferings from others, and deck our countenance with smiles, we cannot deceive ourselves and are but the more miserable from the constraint we submit to. A woman only can understand a woman's heart—we cannot, dare not complain—sympathy is denied us, because we must not lay open the wounds that excite it, and even the most legitimate feelings are too sacred in female estimation to be exposed—and while we nurse the grief "that both lies too deep for tears," and consumes alike health and peace, a man may with impunity express all, nay more than he feels—court and meet sympathy, while his leisure hours are cheered by occupations and pleasures, the latter too often such as ought to prove how little he stood in need of companionship except for his vices."

"I'M OFF," as the fly said that lit on the mustard pot. The story is this:

A young man went to pay his addresses to a pretty girl, who he had seen abroad neat as a pink, and mild as a summer evening; all smiles and dimples. Going in unexpectedly one day, he heard the voice of his charmer an octave above, and at least a demisemiquaver too rapid for good nature. Standing a moment, he saw her pass; those silken tresses in wild disorder, "streaming like a meteor to the troubled air;" shpshod, the heel of one stocking torn half off. It was not the dishabille of industry, but the garb of the slattern. Amazed, the lover gazed a moment, then crying "I'm off," as the fly said, and took his departure forever.

Such a girl, so neat in public, so sweet before company, I look upon as a piece of veneered work, a thin covering of beautiful stuff, put on for show, concealing the rough and unsightly material of which the article is mainly formed.

PORTUGUESE FEMALES.

The passer through the streets of Portugal sees little of the ladies. They look at him, with scrutinizing eyes, from their balconies; but he may readily fall into that mistake of philandering after an old woman instead of a young one. Their dress resembles dominoes and their faces are not describable. But during passion week, the jewels of the land are submitted to view. Then are to be seen flocks of fascination going in procession to church; then, and then only, are the beauties of Portugal to be contemplated without danger or constraint—but to be contemplated only.—*Sketches of Society and Manners in the Interior of Portugal.*

ANGLING.

In genial spring, beneath the quiv'ring shade,
Where cooling vapors breathe along the mead,
The patient fisher takes his silent stand;
Intent, his angle trembling in his hand:
With looks unmov'd he hooks the scaly breed,
And eyes the dancing cork and bending reed.

PICKEREL FISHING.

New Haven, Oct. 29, 1832.

MESSRS. EDITORS,

The anecdote in the Spirit of the Times, of three or four weeks since, respecting a novel method of taking fish, reminds me of a story of the same nature related by the gentleman with whom I boarded the last year. During his boyhood he resided in one of the inland towns in New Hampshire, situated among the hills, studded with beautiful ponds, and those ponds as usual teeming with fish. Among these, the pickerel holds no inconspicious place, whether in point of beauty, of size, or of relish. These were the chief objects of attack—the *time* was dog-days, when they lie near the surface and shore—the *actor* a sly, long sided, long armed, quick fingered fellow in ineffable colored inexpressibles—and the *process* this:

He sides along as noiselessly as possible until he spies his enemy at a distance, snugly ensconced beneath a spreading lilly pad—and enjoying his siesta in luxurious meditation. Having noted with a practised eye his bearing and direction, he bears down cautiously, towards his candal extremity. This manœuvre requires much judgment and no little practice to render success probable; but I will not detail to you all the minutiæ—the marching and the counter marching—the halting and the manual exercises preparatory to the contest, and plunge at once *in medias res*, and suppose him at once placed within due touching distance.

But the former difficulties great as you might imagine them, are nothing in comparison with what are to follow—for now is the time that tries men's souls—which requires intense deliberation—great circumspection—presence of mind—keenness of eye—and a long course of practised legerdemain. He enters his dextral manual excrescences in the water gently, just behind his Pickerelship, and moves it gradually along nearly opposite the candal vertebra. But you ask possibly, '*why not grab him?*' what do you know of *war?*—you *grab him*—but he isn't there. Our fisherman knows this, and goes more wisely about the business—he touches slily the first vertebra with the tip of his second finger, moving it softly up and down so as to produce a slightly titillating sensation—this is the instant of hope and doubt and fear, but if it is accomplished in a peculiarly delicate style, he gently wiggles his tail in token of satisfaction, and then may be considered safe. Next, he moves his finger gradually towards the capital extremity along the side, and performs the same operation with the same result. The fish indeed, evinces a slight nervous restlessness, but it is probably the restlessness of pleasure; he repeats the titillating process, advancing slowly, and with a similar effect on both; the *one* revels in a *present* enjoyment, and the other in *future* and *eatable* one. Thus he tickles him into fearlessness and self complacency—not the only victim, by the way, that has been caught in a similar manner—while he slides his hand obliquely and poetically, till his Pickerelship is fairly inclosed—suddenly his fingers close upon him—possibly he has *got him*—he struggles—the muscles grow more tense and rigid—he is drawn out—he gasps—he flounders—and with a convulsive flap expires. "The spoils of the vanquished belong to the *victor!* and he finds himself in due time enjoying the process of mastication.

"I tell the tale as 'twas told to me!" without vouching for its truth from personal observation, but as our Fishships are a perfectly unsophisticated race—unhackneyed in the wily ways of men—I confess I do not see the impossibility of the thing—especially when we consider that the *actor* is one of the *cutest* of that universally *cute* people—the Yankees.

WOODCOCK AND KING FISHER.

Thick around
Thunders the sport of those, who with the gun,
And dog impatient bounding at the shot,
Worse than the season, desolate the fields;
And adding to the ruins of the year,
Distress the footed, or the feather'd game.
The woodcock flutters, how he wavering flies,
The woods resounds, he wheels, he drops, he dies.

FISHING SPECULATION.—We learn from an eastern paper, that two gentlemen of Waroham, Ct. of the names of Bessee and Smith, while travelling along the shore, in that town, in pursuit of wild fowl, discovered a number of *blackfish* aground on a flat, and laying aside their guns, by dint of great exertion, succeeded in taking seven, some of which were from 20 to 27 feet in length. The blubber taken from them amounted to nearly *ten barrels*, and is worth from 75 to 80 cents per gallon. This is better than any nutmeg speculation we have heard of this season.

KILLING FLOUNDERS.—A merchant of Newburyport recently ordered a couple of casks of rum, (the last of his stock) to be emptied of their contents into the dock. On the following day several Flounders were seen, belly up, floating on the surface of the water! Another evidence of the poisonous effects of the 'cratur.'

Betting is all the go. "I'll bet!" said a politician, "bet any sum you please, said his opponent, and I'll *cover* it." The challenger put down a five, the challenged *covered* it—with his hand.—*Lowell Compend.*

From the London Court Journal.

THE FAREWELL.

BY THE HON. MRS. NORTON.

Thou'lt not remember me when we are parted,
Through every moment of the sunny day;
Thou art too young, too careless, too light-hearted,
To let sad thoughts within thy bosom stay.
Thou'lt like a fountain which for ever streameth
In sparkling changes 'neath the greenwood tree;
Within thy heart eternal music gusheth,
And while no bitter thought thy spirit weigheth,
Thou'lt not remember *me!*

But thou wilt think of me at times, my dearest,
With yearning hope and wild impassioned love;
When in the star-lit heaven the moon shines clearest,
And angels watch thy musings from above:
And patiently my heart its exile beareth;
And all the prouder shall my triumph be,
That thou, whose eager soul each pleasure weareth,
Who lovest *all* so well thy spirit shareth,—
Should, more than all, love *me!*

Thou'lt not remember me when, gaily dancing
Those fairy steps fly thro' the lighted hall;
Nor when a thousand merry eyes are glancing,
Bright with the laughter of their festival.
But when the sweet and silent evening bringeth
A holy quiet over land and sea,
When the young violet in the darkness springeth,
And the lone night in the dim wood singeth,
Then, thou wilt think of *me!*

Thou'lt not remember me when, crowding round thee,
The coxcomb flatterers bid thee touch thy lute,
And those red restless lips whose promise bound thee,
With mocking smile command them to be mute:
But when some lover (while the cold moon wineth)
Whispers his vows, unwelcome though they be;
When through his eyes his soul thy beauty drinketh,
And from *his* burning hand thine own hand shrinketh,
Then, thou wilt think of *me!*

And not for all the palest shadows stealing
O'er maiden's brow whom love hath taught to pine,
Would I give up the sudden gush of feeling
That swells to tears that merry heart of thine!
Bright proofs that still thy memory is keeping,
(Careless and glad although thy manner be,)
The imaged form of one who watched thy sleeping—
Smiled when thou smiledst—wept when thou wert weeping,
And ever sighs for *thee!*

HUNTING IN ILLINOIS.

BY JAMES HALL, ESQ.

DEER at the present time are more abundant than even at the first settlement of the country, and what is singular they increase with the population in this State. The reason of this appears to be, that they find protection in the neighborhood of [illegible] that assail them in the wilderness, from whose attacks their young particularly can with difficulty escape. They suffer most from the wolves, which hunt in packs like hounds, and that seldom give up the chace until a deer is taken. We have often sat, on a moonlight summer night, at the door of a log cabin on one of our prairies, and heard the wolves in full chase of a deer, yelling very nearly in the same manner as a pack of hounds. We have passed nearly whole nights in listening to such sounds, and once we saw a deer dash through the yard and immediately passed the door at which we sate, followed by his audacious pursuers, who were but a few yards in his rear.

Immense numbers of deer are killed every year by our hunters, who take them for the hams and skins alone, throwing away the rest of the carcass.

There are several ways of hunting deer, all of which are equally simple. Most generally the hunter proceeds to the woods on horseback, in the day time, selecting particularly certain hours which are thought to be most favorable. It is said that during the seasons when the pastures are green, this animal rises from his lair, precisely at the rising of the moon, whether in the day or night; and I suppose the fact to be so, because such is the testimony of experienced hunters. If it be true, it is certainly a curious display of animal instinct. This hour therefore ir always in view by the hunter, as he rides slowly through the forest, with his rifle on his shoulder, while his keen eye penetrates the surrounding shades. On beholding the deer the hunter slides from his horse, and while the deer is observing the latter, creeps upon him, keeping the largest trees between himself and the object of pursuit, until he gets near enough to fire. An expert woodsman seldom fails to hit his game. The hunter approaches him with caution, and either secures his prey with a second shot, where the first has been but partially successful, or as is more frequently the case, causes his dog to seize the wounded animal, while he watches his own opportunity to stab him with his hunting knife. Sometimes, where a noble buck is the victim, and the hunter is impatient or inexperienced, terrible conflicts ensue on such occasions.

Another mode, is to watch at night, in the neighborhood of the salt licks. The hunter sits motionless, and almost breathless, waiting until the animal shall get within rifle shot, and until its position in relation to the hunter and the light shall be favorable, when he fires with an unerring aim. A few deer only can be thus taken in one night, and after a few nights these timorous animals are driven from the haunts which are thus disturbed.

Another practice is called driving, and is only practised in those parts of the country where this kind of game is scarce, and where hunting is pursued as an amusement. A large party is made up, and the hunters ride forth with their dogs. The hunting ground is selected, and as it is pretty well known what tracks are usually taken by the deer when started, an individual is placed at each of those passes to intercept the retreating animal. The scene of action being thus, in some measure surrounded, small parties advance with the dogs from different directions; and the startled deer, in flying, most generally pass some of the persons who are concealed, and who fire at them as they pass.

BEARS are seldom seen. They inhabit those parts of the country which remain thickly wooded, and delight particularly in cane brakes.—They are eagerly sought after by our sporting gentry, and afford frequently grand exhibitions of the strength, skill, and courage of our backwoodsmen.

WOLVES are very numerous in every part of the state. There are two kinds: the common or black wolf, and the prairie wolf. When tempted by hunger they approach the farm houses in the night, and snatch their prey from under the very eye of the farmer; and when the latter is absent with his dogs, the wolf is sometimes seen by the females lurking about in midday, as if aware of the unprotected state of the family. Our heroic females have sometimes shot them under such circumstances.

Of the few instances of their attacking human beings, of which we have heard, the following may serve to give some idea of their habits. In very early times, a negro man was passing in the night, in the lower part of Kentucky, from one settlement to another. The distance was several miles, and the country over which he travelled entirely unsettled. In the morning his carcass was found entirely stripped of flesh. Near it lay his axe, covered with blood, and all around the bushes were beaten down, the ground trodden, and the number of foot tracks so great, as to show the unfortunate victim had fought long and manfully. On pursuing his track it appeared that the wolves had pursued him for a considerable distance, he had often turned upon and driven them back. Several times they had attacked him, and been repelled, as appeared by the blood and tracks. He had killed some before the final onset, and in the last conflict had destroyed several. His axe was his only weapon.

On another occasion many years ago, a negro man was going through the woods with no companion but his fiddle, when he discovered that a pack of wolves were on his track. They pursued very cautiously, but a few of them would sometimes dash up, and growl, as if impatient and then fall back again. As he had several miles to go, he became much alarmed. He sometimes stopped, drove back his pursuers, and then proceeded.

The animals became more and more audacious, and would probably have attacked him, had he not arrived at a deserted cabin, which stood by the way side. Into this he rushed for shelter, and without waiting to shut the door, climbed and seated himself on the rafters. The wolves dashed in after him, and becoming quite furious, howled, and leaped, and endeavored with every expression of rage to get to him. The moon was now shining brightly, and Cuff, being able to see his enemies, and satisfied of his own safety began to act on the offensive. Finding the cabin full of them, he crawled down to the top of the door, which he shut and fastened. Then removed some of the loose boards from the roof, scattered them with a tremendous clatter upon such of his foes as remained outside, who soon scampered off, while those in the house began to crouch with fear. He had now a large number of prisoners to stand guard over until morning; and drawing forth his fiddle, he very good naturedly played for them all night, very much, as he supposed, to their edification and amusement, for, like all genuine lovers of music, he imagined that it had the power to soften the breast even of a wolf. On the ensuing day, some of the neighbors assembled and destroyed the captives, with great rejoicings.

HUNTING VICISSITUDES.

FORESIGHT.—LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

Alas! that youths so well equipp'd,
Should in their sporting pride be humbled—
Quick from their saddle be unshipp'd,
And in a miry pond be tumbled.

Perhaps they'll mire [illegible] may be stuck in;
Ah! let them "look before they leap,"
And save their carcases a ducking.

But never quit the sport, bold lads,
While hope vouchsafes the slightest glimmer,
And never shout nor check your pads—
The black one is a famous swimmer.

Hunters must sometimes meet with knocks—
Things can't be always to their wishes;
And if you cannot find a fox,
Why, try your luck among the fishes.

Should fortune cross you in the chase,
Perhaps you'll have more luck in angling;
And if no brush your cap should grace,
A salmon trout may there be dangling.

Then dash away through thick and thin—
Who cares a rush for Reynard's slaughter?
Though at the death you may'nt be *in*,
You certainly are in the water.

But courage, lads, 'tis vain to fret,
Such accidents perhaps may try one,
But he whose jacket ne'er was wet,
Ne'er knew the comfort of a dry one.

A GOOD SHOT.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, Oct. 4, 1832.

Mr. Editor—I witnessed, a few days ago, so good a shot, that I flatter myself you will deem a notice of it worthy of a corner in your interesting magazine.

I was on my way from Berkley Springs to Martinsburg, accompanied by Mr. C*****, of your city, who was on horseback, carrying his gun in his hand, for any chance game that might turn up on the ride. He espied a pheasant sitting on the ground, about thirty-five yards from the road, in some scrubby bushes, and at the same moment saw another rise from the same spot and fly off. The horse Mr. C. was on, a fine, spirited animal, he knew was excessively alarmed at the report of a gun, and that it would be dangerous to fire from his back: but he knew, also, that the sitting bird would immediately rise to follow its mate, and that there was no time to lose in dismounting and tying his horse; so with the unhesitating fearlessness of a true sportsman, he reined his horse up tightly with his bridleband, and, with his right alone, brought his gun up to an aim, and killed the bird. The horse sprang up the bank and down, and wheeled so violently that if his rider had not been a good one, he would have been thrown. But he kept his seat, and the bird was served up at dinner two hours afterwards at the Back Creek tavern. Yours, &c. S.

P. S. I may as well ask room to register another sporting incident that occurred at Berkley. F. G. S*****, I believe not a *distant* relation of yours, was riding out in company with Mr. T., who he assiduously requested to hold his horse for a moment, when taking aim with a *pistol* which he drew from his pocket, at a pheasant on a neighboring tree,—he shot him through his "knowledge box."—*Sporting Mag.*

TENNESSEE FIELD SPORT.

PULASKI, (Ten.) June 23, 1832.

Mr. Editor.—The pen of your interesting correspondent "Hawk Eye," could find ample materials for employment in this country. A noble buck is no strange sight here. A ride of a few miles would bring any day where he could have his "thermometer" elevated considerably above zero, if the sight of some three or four bounding over the bushes could do it. It is much easier to *rouse* half a dozen deer, than *unkennel* one fox. Our foxes have not the bottom they run with in the east. Nothing but "grey coats,"—and they are too high fed to run over two, and often not more than one hour; though they have improved considerably in speed and bottom within a few years.

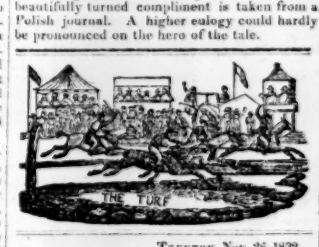
We *think* we have some few dogs that could "go the pace" even with "*Robin Pollard's*," after a "grey coat."

Ib. Yours, with respect, B. & G.

DEER HUNTING IN KENTUCKY.—An intelligent friend at Lexington, has promised to send us soon an account of a singular method of killing deer by a veteran hunter, on the Cumberland River, which will excite great interest among our sporting community.

GENERAL KOSCIUSKO'S HORSE.

This celebrated Polish general, once wished to send some bottles of good wine to a clergyman at Solothurn; and, as he hesitated to send them by his servant, lest he should smuggle a part, he gave the commission to a young man of the name of Zeltner, and desired him to take the horse which he himself usually rode. Young Zeltner said to Kosciusko, that he would never ride his horse again, unless he gave him his purse at the same time. Kosciusko asking what he meant, he answered, "As soon as a poor man on the road takes off his hat and asks for charity, the horse immediately stands still, and will not stir till something is given to the petitioner: and, as I had no money about me, I was obliged to make a motion, as if I were giving something, in order to satisfy the horse." This beautifully turned compliment is taken from a Polish journal. A higher eulogy could hardly be pronounced on the hero of the tale.



TRENTON, Nov. 26, 1832.

To the Editors of the Traveller & Spirit of the Times.

Gentlemen,—Annexed is an account of the Races over the *Eagle Course, Trenton*, which commenced on Tuesday the 13th inst.

2 *Miles Heats—Purse* $100.

Mr. Jackson's Lady Amanda, c. m. by Henry, 4 years old,	1	4	1
Mr. Davison's Jesse Fowler, b. h. by Childers, 4 years old,	2	2	2
Mr. Gulick's Kitty Clover, b. m. by Orphan Boy, 4 years old,	3	1	3
Mr. J. H. Van Mater's Henrietta, c. m. by Henry, 4 years old,	4	3	4
Mr. Kline's Chance, c. g. by John Richards, 4 years old,	5	dist'd	
Mr. Irvin's Young Henry, c. c. by Henry, 4 years old,	6	5	5

Each heat was very closely contested between Amanda, Jesse Fowler, and Kitty Clover.—Time, 1st heat, 3 53; 2d, 3 56; 3d, 3 55.

3 *Miles Heat—Purse* $150.

Mr. Barker's Lara, g. h. by Wind-flower, 6 years old,	1	1	
Mr. Burr's Honest John, c. c. by Henry, 3 years old,	4	3	
Mr. Kline's Lady Lancaster, c. f. by John Richards, 3 years old,	2	4	
Mr. Jackson's Florilla, b. m. by Henry, 4 years old,	3	2	
Mr. Horter's Lady Clay, b. m. by Archy, 6	dist'd		

Won by Wind-flower.—[illegible]

1 *Mile Heats—Purse* $75.

Mr. J. Holling's Tom Fowler, br. g. by Baronet, 5 years old,	6	6	6
Mr. J. Van Mater's Henrietta, c. m. by Henry, 4 years old,	3	4	2
Mr. J. Davison's Jesse Fowler, b. h. by Childers, 4 years old,	1	3	1
Mr. J. R. Van Mater's True Blue, c. h. by Tormenter, 4 years old,	4	2	5
Mr. J. Emmons' Fox, c. g. by Blind Duroc, aged.	2	1	3
Mr. John Jackson's Bay Roman, b. h. by Imp'd Roman, aged,	5	5	4

Won by Jesse Fowler, taking the first and second heats.—Time, 1st, 1 53; 2d, 1 53; 3d, 1 56.

Immediately after the mile Race, came off a trotting match, for a purse of $100.

Mr. Black's Columbus, rode by Peter Whelan,	1	1
Mr. Hammell's Top Gallant, rode by J. Hammell, jr.	2	3
Mr. Naylor's Lady Jackson, rode by J. Vanderbilt,	3	4
Mr. Anderson's Comet, rode by ——,	4	2

Columbus was the favorite before starting, but made two or three bad breaks in the two first miles which put him at least 100 yards behind "Old Top," landing with that long "rolling motion," so peculiar to him. On the last quarter Columbus came down with a motion and speed almost unparalleled, passed the old horse about a length from the stand.—Time, 8 25.

2d *Heat.*

Bets went as high as 8 to 1 on Columbus, who won the heat with great ease.—Time, 8 29.

Very respectfully, yours,
O. BAILEY, *Sec'y.*

P. S. I have just heard that on Tuesday last the 20th inst. there was a purse run for at Wrightstown in New Jersey, 2 mile heats, which was won by Mr. Davison's Jesse Fowler, in two heats, beating Charles Stewart by Tuckahoe, and Rattler by Dr. Thornton's Rattler.—Time not given. O. B.

ENGLISH RACING.

The editors of this paper are indebted to an English friend for the following graphic description of the appearance of the course, spectators, &c. at an annual meeting of the Doncaster, St. Leger, which in the present dearth of interesting domestic matters, we commend to the perusal of our friends.

On the appearance of the long looked-for morning, at an early hour the various thoroughfares conducting to the course are crowded with innumerable groups of merry passengers on foot and on horseback, together with a multitude of vehicles of almost every denomination and form.

The Races!—to me it seems there is something in the very word which must carry with it a thousand joyful expectations and tender reminiscences to the minds of persons of every age and sex: on the one hand, the young look forward with glad anticipations of merriment and rejoicing, while on the other, the pulse of the old must beat with greater elasticity, while reflecting on those days, when, full of hope and emulation, young and vigorous as the steeds whose powess they witnessed, they themselves first started for the goal of honor and happiness.

On arriving at the course, and ascending the Steward's stand, a scene of life and animation bursts on the view which cannot but fill the mind with surprise and delight. Indeed, there is something so peculiarly national in an English race-course,—so unlike any thing one can see in any other part of the world, that it is perhaps, of all other places, next to a county election, where a stranger has the best opportunity of observing not only the wealth and beauty, but the peculiarities of the British people. Let him turn which way he will, smiling faces and laughing eyes surround him, from high to low, in the vast heterogeneous mass; all is pleasure and unreserved hilarity; while the interest which every individual present appears to take in the performance of the races, is not more striking than the admiration and respect with which the jockeys and stable-men are regarded by the people: for I query if Buckie, balancing in the weighing-machine, with his saddle strapped to his back, after winning the gold cup, would not attract infinitely more respect and attention than the Duke of Wellington, had the latter ridden down Ascot-heath immediately after one of his victories, dressed in his white cloak and mounted on Copenhagen. Then again there is something singularly paradoxical in the good humor with which your independent yeoman, or sturdy mechanic, usually so jealous of his rights, submits to a cut from the house-keeper's whip, or a blow from a constable's pole, if he attempts to break the line; whereas, were a soldier to be employed to keep order, as is the case on all occasions of festivity, whether spiritual or temporal, on the Continent, the sight of a drawn sword would suffice to mar all pleasure, even if it did not produce a riot; and instead of hearing the stewards lauded by the journalist for the excellence of their arrangements, the columns of the newspapers would be filled with indignant declamations against military despotism, and the murdered liberties of the subject.

On every side something new and amusing meets the eye. There, in the first ranks of those large open buildings erected on one side of the course were seated hundreds of those lovely women, whose clear, transparent complexions, and deer-like moulded forms, but, above all, whose many virtues are at once the pride of our Island, and the admiration of every foreign nation—in fact, upon looking at them from a distance, it required no great effort of fancy to convert the stand into a conservatory, on whose elevated benches a rare collection of the choicest flowers had been placed for some floral exhibition.

Farther on, a booth, dignified with the name of the Subscription Betting-room, was filled with gentlemen, who affected to look as mysterious and uncommunicative as Gulley, Crockford, or any of the great betting men, should one have the temerity to address a word to them in St. James' street within a fortnight of the Derby or Leger. On either side of the cords which marked the space reserved for the racers, extended long files of splendid equipages, drawn by four or six beautiful horses, whose ostriders, drivers, harness and liveries, were admirable specimens of that minute attention to cleanliness, that exquisite combination of neatness and taste—in short, that perfect *ensemble* which is not understood, and consequently not to be met with, in any other country. Intermixed with these vehicles might be seen here the quaint farmer's buggy, with its triple load of buxom damsels; here, surrounded by gingerbread and hot pies, a post-chaise crammed full of merry school-urchins, guarded by a wan, unhappy-looking usher; while there stood the neatly appointed chariot of some small squire, lawyer, or retired citizen, whose wife and daughters, revelling in all the prismatic glory of sky-blue hats, green laced boots, and pink pelisses, (such as that which had nearly destroyed all the classical illusions of Mr. Tobin Janson at the foot of the Pyramids,) were pointing out to their sons or the [illegible] the dickey, all the great lumpings of cold fowls and sippings of [illegible] deira, indulging themselves in a few splenetic observations against the pride of that neighbor by whose equipage and finery they were completely eclipsed, or against the conceit of that farmer's daughter whose dress and appearance probably was fully as tasteless and gaudy as their own. Amidst the jovial crowd, which were disgorged from taxed carts, gigs, waggons, and stage-coaches, the new top boots, the round-cut coats, the athletic forms, healthy countenances, and independent gait of the men; the plain white gown and straw hat, and here and there the less tasteful colored pelisse and shoe of the females, bespoke some of that class of sturdy yeomanry, who are as much the exclusive growth of the British soil as the Magna Charta itself.

Between the heats or races, every speck of ground was occupied by dense masses of pedestrians of every gradation, from the great county squire with his bright leathers and hands in his pockets, to the honest peasant in his white frock, with ruddy astonished face, and Jenny clinging to his arm. There the rogue, with his flying gambling apparatus, his cups and balls or prick the garter, was defrauding the gaping clods of their half-crowns; there a gipsy was ensuring husbands to old maids, children to the childless, wealth to the poor, and longevity to the consumptive; and then, by pinching the poor, walnut-stained stolen infant on her back until it roared for *hunger*, extracting the shilling, in charity to her as a mother, which had been refused to her eloquence as a Pythoness.

There, strutting down the centre of the course in all the pomp of war, heralded by a shrill fifer, and followed by half-a-dozen ragged fools, their hats bedecked with ribands, came the recruiting sergeant of some pestilence-smitten, skeleton battalion, adding to the usual treacherous inducements held out for enlistment the following words, printed on a silken flag: "Now is your time; only twenty vacancies in the King's Own; all officers and no privates!" Here, a diversion was created between the heats by the crowd performing summary justice on some unskilful wight, who, having been caught in the act of purloining some farmer's handkerchief, was carried off to expiate his roguery and want of address in the nearest horse-pond, amidst the yells, hootings, and rushings, of the multitude, and the kicks and thumps of the more skilful London rogues.

There, amidst an overwhelming din of gongs, trumpets, shouts of laughter, and roars of wild beasts, the clowns and showmen were endeavoring to entice the gaping multitude into their exhibitions by every species of gross wit and uncouth antic; while the fat, squabby, pock-marked female dramatis personæ, arrayed in all the lack lustre frippery of tarnished spangles, drooping dingy feathers, dirty, darned silk stockings, and shoes as red as their faces, were parading their super-abundant charms in the front of the booth; and a corps de ballet, the sight of whose awkward gambades might murder Coulon, were kicking away with that peculiar want of grace, agility, and *a plomb* which it must be confessed is singularly indigenous to the British soil.

As is usual in almost all provincial meetings, the actual racing formed the least important portion of the day's amusement. The rivalry on such occasions not being so much between the horses as between the wives and daughters of the spectators: there were, however, several races, multiplied by heats; and it was therefore late ere the party returned to the town to dinner, and afterward proceeded to the rooms. To describe the ball would be superfluous.

TROTTING MATCH.—We learn from the United States Gazette, Philadelphia, of the 22d inst. that a very uninteresting match

TRAVELLER & TIMES.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

New-York:
SATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 1, 1832.

NOTICE.

The undesigned respectfully announce to the patrons of the "Spirit of the Times and Life in New-York," that he has disposed of his interest in that establishment, to Messrs *Hunt & Adams*, Editors and Proprietors of the New-York Traveller.

The close assimilation of the two papers, n character and conduct, and the well known industry and ability of the Editors, will guarantee to his patrons a continuance of the paper, in a manner which cannot fail to be acceptable.

Brief as has been his conduct of the concern, he feels called on to express his thanks for the encouragement he received, and at the same time to commend with the utmost confidence his successors.

JAMES D. ARMSTRONG.

OURSELVES.

We this week offer a conjunction—not a grammatical but, as some would express it, a praticable one, and we have every reason to think it will prove so.

Our patrons will, we trust, excuse the customary formality of remark attendant upon such events, and rely upon our determination to render the paper in its conjoined state equally acceptable to all.

The character of neither paper will be lost sight of in the new arrangement, while every effort will be made to give it an importance commensurate with the constantly increasing patronage. The proprietors of the Traveller, in reference to the past, and, especially, to recent manifestations, have great occasion, and cheerfully—gratefully, avail of it, to tender their thanks for the encouragement with which they have been favored.

Their determination is to issue, as far as may be, a paper agreeable to all, and offensive to none. If they fail in any particular, the deficiency, or the excrescence, on notice, to the utmost of their ability, will be remedied.

TO MY FRIENDS.

It will be seen from the preceding articles that Messrs. Hunt & Adams, the proprietors of the New York Traveller, have purchased the copy-right of the "Spirit of the Times," and the combined papers will in future be issued conjunctively from their office; having been induced by them to resume the management of the Sporting department of the paper, I should deem myself wanting in courtesy to my former patrons were I not to avail myself of the present occasion to tender them my grateful thanks for the many kind indulgencies they were ever ready to bestow upon my efforts to render the "Spirit of the Times" worthy of themselves and of their generous patronage. By the new arrangement the patrons of the Times will receive the advantages of the editorial and other valuable talent at present bestowed upon the Traveller, and the undersigned, though sensible of having been unable to do entire justice to his readers, is equally sensible of having gathered "wisdom from experience" [illegible] Traveller are receiving the best native and foreign periodicals, enjoying the benefits of an enlarged exchange, and many gifted correspondents, they will have it in their power to present their readers with a paper more entirely deserving their liberal support.

In assuming, with these gentlemen, the task of catering for an enlarged list of patrons, it will be the study of all to render the Traveller and Times, so

> "Various,
> That the mind of desultory man,
> Studious of change and pleased with novelty,
> May be indulged."

The undersigned would embrace this opportunity to offer his thanks to many correspondents for their valued assistance—and to those contemporaries whose complimentary notices of his former labors have engendered the most grateful sentiments, he tenders the renewal of his friendship.

WILLIAM T. PORTER.

THE PAYNE FESTIVAL.

The Grand Dramatic Festival, got up at the Park Theatre on Thursday evening, for the Benefit of JOHN HOWARD PAYNE, Esq. will long be remembered by the friends of literature, and the drama, and looked back to with pleasure and pride. New-York has now set a magnificent example to her sister cities, who will no doubt give her due credit for the same, by adopting similar modes of rewarding literary and dramatic talent. Once make it be *fashion* to patronise genius, and its cause is safe enough; and all those who had the high satisfaction of witnessing the splendid spectacle of Thursday evening, must admit that in one instance at least, the *elite* of New-York, the London of the western world, have united with a unanimity unexampled on this side the water, to pay homage to genius, and to remunerate literary labors.

We have neither room nor time to give a critique on the performance, we can only assure our friends that the highest anticipations were more than realized, both as respects the quality of the entertainments, and the amount of proceeds, which is between *four and five thousand dollars!* Such playing was never before seen on an American stage; such a galaxy of histrionic talent will probably never again blaze upon such an audience. We were delighted with the result.

TheCourier and Enquirer of yesterday morning, in speaking of giving a benefit to the orphan children of the late Mrs. Duff, (who is by the way alive and playing,) calls the late benefit of Mr. Payne, an instance of the "sympathy and liberality" of the public. We protest against the terms as they are used, because, such an application of them places Mr. Payne before the public in an improper point of view. Mr. Payne's *claims* on the public are universally acknowledged.

We were very anxious to publish the address delivered by Mr. Payne, but dare not, as we apprehend mutilation. We can say however that it was creditable to his head, and heart, and awakened a glow of feeling in his most excited friends. To the credit of our city the third tier, the noted, and we are sorry to say, established receptacle of vice and infamy, was vacant. We mention this circumstance with the most unqualified pleasure, and rejoice that, as it was given, the elite of the city in genius, talent, respectability, and fashion, proclaimed, Welcome Home.

MATCH MAKING.—Few have turned this trade to better account than the King of Belgium. He never made but two, and those have each brought him fifty thousand a year. We should be sorry to say the last had been dipped in brimstone, but we have no doubt there will be some fire in its train.

COLLEGE OF PHARMACY.

We beg leave to call the attention of such of our readers as are connected with the preparing and administering of medicines in this city, to the advertisement of the College of Pharmacy, which will be found in another column, and the following act, passed at the last session of the Legislature of of this State.

The epportunity of qualifying themselves to discharge those duties, under the instruction of Professors of acknowledged talent, is now offered to them at a very moderate charge, and without reference to the express law on that subject. It is but reasonable to conclude that at this time of general information, no persons would presume to engage in a business which involves so great a responsibility, without availing themselves of every opportunity which may be presented to them

"The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

Section I. From and after the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five, no person shall be allowed to commence or practice the business of an Apothecary in the city of New York, without having previously attended two or more courses of the Lectures, and passed the examination required by the Charter of the College of Pharmacy, in said city, and obtained its diploma, or unless furnished with a diploma from some other regularly constituted College of Pharmacy or Medicine, or shall have passed an examination of the Censors of a Medical Society of one of the Counties of this State, and furnished by such censors with a certificate of his qualifications for the business of an Apothecary.

Section II. Any person offending against the provision of this law, shall be subject to a penalty of Fifty Dollars, which may be sued for in the name of the College of Pharmacy of the city of New York, and on conviction, the proceeds of said fine shall be paid over to and for the support of said College.

Section III. This law shall not apply to persons who are now engaged in said business, nor to the preparation and dispensing of Medicines by licensed Physicians."

THE UNION.

"It must and shall be preserved."

Owing to the hurry, bustle and confusion, consequent this week in our establishment, on the union of the Times with the Traveller, we fear "much will be done which ought not to be done, and many things left undone, which we ought to have done." Keeping in view, however, the good old aphorism that "there is an *end* to all things," we look forward with pleasure to the completion of our arrangements—when, like kind and attentive hosts, we shall entertain both travelling and sporting friends, with such rich repasts of lively tales, sportive songs, humorous sketches, and interesting anecdotes, as cannot fail to give a zest to the dull monotonies of life.

We trust soon to give our sheet such a raciness and variety, that the *Traveller* shall forget "home, sweet home," while perusing "*moving* accidents by flood and field"—of stages, steamboats, fine hotels, and accommodating landlords: the Fox-*hunter* dwell with emphatic raptures on the excellence of hounds and *bits of blood*, which almost open before him: the sporting *patron of the Turf*, find animated details of the fleet properties of the *thorough-bred*: the *Good Shot* be in ecstacies while we recount the birds that were *bagged*: the admirers of *Trotting* in high glee at the swiftness of *the Cattle*: the placid *Angler* read of pleasing *nibblings* he has himself experienced: the *Cricketer*, the *Pedestrian*, and a bevy of others find the exploits of their various heroes descanted on with characteristic fervor; and, in fact, "by and with the advice and consent of the parties," we intend forever

"To banish *Dull Care*, or to roar out a *catch*,
Take part in a *glee*, or in making a *match*;
Chaunt the pleasures of *sporting*, the charms of a *race*,
And ne'er be at *fault* in a [illegible]

SHINING QUALITIES.—A. Mr. Clagget, of London, has lately taken the liberty of running away with, and attaching to his establishment in the situation of wife, a Miss Day of the same city. Mr. Day, the young ladies' father, who, as every body knows, has been long celebrated for throwing *light* on the *boots* and *shoes* of the civilized world, had put his *veto* on the match; as from some hints anonymously received, he was of opinion that a union of his daughter, with the afore-mentioned Mr. Clogget, would prefix a stain on the *splendor* of his *name*, and the *lustre* of his *profession*. However, the young lady took the matter in hands, and even improved on her father's knowledge of his own business, for by the showing of him one clean pair of heels, she has *immortalized* herself, and brought her husband thirty-five thousand pounds sterling. For ourselves, we can say nothing as to the young lady's merits, or otherwise, but her husband has, *of course* found her to be possessed of many very *shining qualities*.

"PUBLIC OPINION."

☞ Our friends will perceive, by the following notice of the "*unition*," that we have adopted the modest method of some of our courteous contemporaries of making a newspaper popular. Our brethren of the press, all over the country, may rest assured of seeing their lucubrations copied, provided, of course, they are favorable expressions of "public opinion."

From the New York Citizen.

PAPERS UNITED.—Messrs. Hunt and Adams have purchased the *Spirit of the Times*, and united it with the *Traveller*. Mr. Porter, who was formerly proprietor and conductor of the Times, is to be retained in the new arrangement. The Spirit of the Times has been a spirited paper, and so has the Traveller; both were on the "high road of successful experiment;" and the union of talent, now brought together, cannot fail of rendering an acceptable treat to the numerous subscribers, and still more numerous readers of the Traveller and Times.

Mr. D. J. Brown, of Boston, the Naturalist, sailed on the 29th ult. in the ship General Williams, for Key West. He goes out for the express purpose of making discoveries and collecting objects in Natural History. He will remain there long enough to accomplish his intentions, and from thence embark for Cuba, where he intends to pass several months. Mr. Brown's well known talents, industry, and research will enable him to accomplish much for the cause of science generally.

VOTING LISTS.—Chief Justice Shaw of Massachusetts, has delivered the opinion of the Supreme Judicial Court of that State, that printed lists of the legal votes are constitutional, and a reasonable regulation of the mode of exercise of the elective franchise, within the scope of the legislature. In Boston the names of persons paying a poll tax are inserted on the ward lists, and when the vote is presented, the name, if found on the same, is checked and the vote deposited in the ballot box. This is a wholesome regulation. The consequence is, that not not a single illegal vote is cast. Were a similar method adopted in this city, we opine that the sum total of votes cast would be somewhat diminished.

KEEPING A PROMISE.—It is related in history, that Frizzo, the Venetian commander, surrendered the citadel of Chalcis to Mahomet II. on condition that his head should re spared. The Turkish tyraut kept his promise strictly to the *letter*—he spared the unfortunate Venetian's *head*, but sawed his *body* in two in the middle.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

GLASGOW, ——.

My Dear B.—I have left a chasm, for which I fear you will not forgive me. Here am I in bonny Scotia, and so far as I can hastily impart an idea of my impressions, I will attempt to convey them. It will be difficult in the compass of a letter to accomplish it, for there is not a spot or place but which carries with it some romantic, indeed hallowed reminiscence. Have I not sailed on the "bonny Clyde?" Have I not passed Dumbarton, viewing Wallace and the young romantic Edward make their gallant attempts? Have I not seen the lofty Benlomond in all its musty grandeur, and have I not looked upon the Castle of Montieth, with all the reverence of literary awe which Miss Jane Porter so fully awakened. I have seen them all. I have entered the frith of the imposing Clyde, rivalling our Hudson in grandeur. I have surveyed from Greenock, unimportant as it is, scenery which recalled ideas of home, and which, as by magic, transported me to West Point and its sublimity—I have seen, in fact, more than I ever hoped to see, and perhaps, in the mere declaration, use language which may encounter your friendly censure.

As we sailed, or rather steamed it up the majestic Clyde, I trembled for our own boasted Hudson. The features of the two rivers are in many respects similar; but the Clyde possesses an interest which pertains not to the other. 'Tis true there is much to awaken the pride of the patriot when voyaging the Hudson, but here, every a pot is teeming with vivid and thrilling recollections. When gazing on the lofty Benlomond, Jessee, "the flower of Dumblane," and the unfortunate but gifted Tannahill, who has immortalized her, were present to my vision.—All my boyhood's buoyant laughter might have returned, had I been reading Peregrine Pickle, but *there* rested the remains of Smollet. How warmed was my patriotism as I gazed upon the fast receding rock of Dumbarton, and in full review, past before me, the gallant achievements of the immortalized Wallace!—Helen, the gentle, the lovely, the suffering Helen, seemed also to be there, arrayed in weeds, but still,

"Darting pale lustre, like the silver moon,
Through her dark cloud of rainy sorrows."

Much as I have longed to roam o'er sunny Italy, and greatly as I would, ere my departure, have given the preference to a visit to her bowers and cities of romance; the subjects of the poet, the historian—and embracing all that is most prominent in the world of arts—much as I had reflected on classic Greece with all her soul-stirring awakenings, they shrink into insignificance, as I surveyed scenes imprinted inefficeably upon my boyhood, called, as they were, into all the magnificence of manhood's relief.

Excuse me—I am in Glasgow. Do not let a feeling of envy interfere with your kindly regard, when I tell you that I have wandered over all the spots which the great and so long unknown magician described.

You recollect the delight we experienced on witnessing Barnes' inimitable personation of Bailie Nicol Jarvie; what then must have been my delight, when sauntering, with a beautiful and accomplished Scotch lassie through the Salt Market, and pausing, at her bidding, in front of the very scite, whence, in all probability, the generous Bailie issued to the relief of the unfortunate owen. I have passed the Trongate and lingered with the wondering gaze of a thorough Yankee upon the remains of the Tolbooth. I have had each character pass before me in full procession, as leaving them, I sought the Cathedral, noted for the meeting of Rob Roy and Rashleigh. To define my feelings while looking upon the deep ravine which separates this building (so highly and deservedly spoken of for its architecture) from the beautiful eminence opposite I felt a shudder for the fate of the villain Rashleigh, had the sinewy free booter, Rob Roy availed of his advantage.

What cannot poesy accomplish? Well may it be said, "it hallows every place in which it moves."—Believe me, that I am all but intoxicated with the very idea of threading scenes which the wizzard of the north has so beautiful and graphically described, and scarcely know how I shall behave myself, when, I here [illegible] Stroller in my American Annual, and some of them would be creditable to the genius of best foreign artists.

To-morrow I set out for Edinburgh, whence you may expect to hear from me. Sir Walter is now there. If my friend be not in readiness, I shall introduce myself. It is a liberty I have before taken, and ever with the utmost impunity. Retiring as men of genius usually are, they seldom are indisposed to receive voluntary homage, when respectfully and respectably tendered. Sir Walter Scott, I am sure, will not refuse me the pleasure I so much covet, and in anticipation, I revel in his bestowing a brief moment of time upon an unpretending son of the western world—that world which has so loudly echoed every lay, however loudly chaunted, to his praise.

I am delighted with Glasgow, and could not, at first, or now imagine I was in Scotland. It is truly

"The land of my sires, *and* no mortal hand
Can e'er untie the filial band
That knits me to its rugged strand."

But that has nothing to do with my admiration. The beautiful canal-like appearance of the river from the Broomilaw, the extended green, following the windings of the pent river in sylvan verdure—the gay and animating display of a thronged regetta, which I witnessed, upon the retiring and apparently frighted waters were to me a novelty, probably comparable, in a degree, to what our western aborigines experienced when they saw the "smoky devil," without pole or oar, stemming the lordly current of the Mississippi.

But do not imagine, my cherished friend, that our lordly Hudson has lost its pre-eminence in my estimation. Although the Clyde so imposingly made her bow to my keenly excited senses, and although the overpowering imaginings which every successive scene produced, made me tremble for our truly famed Hudson—the apprehension soon ceased. We had scarcely passed Dumbarton ere the river began, sensibly to narrow, and when arrived at Glasgow, an array of bridges proclaimed the termination of navigation. They were bounded in their range by the frail architecture, over which the great Unknown has thrown the mantle which, while its fragile tegiments adhere, will cause it to be anxiously visted by the literary explorer

Glasgow exceeds every city I have yet visited, and I shall have much to communicate ere I close my correspondence. Fancy yourself reading Galt's inimitable Entail, and then fancy me commingling with the characters he has so beautifully depicted, but I am still, as you discover, all rhodomante, and would fain bridle my fervor. Dare you ask it? I fear the attempt would be vain. George the IV. is no more, and every body is to appear in mourning. In Rome do as Rome does, therefore, I close to provide me with the suitable appendages to my wardrobe. The news, though long expected, has produced a powerful sensation. It came with the stage which brought Charles and Miss Fanny Kemble, who were to commence this evening a short engagement. It has been to many, such are the feelings of us frail mortals, a severe disappointment, that the death of their monarch should interfere with their anticipated rapture, or rather, for a time, deprive them of it, on beholding the efforts of this gifted young lady and her celebrated father.

Enough for the present. I bie me to my tailor's—you, perhaps toy our couch—if [illegible] prove nothing worse than a soporific, I shall rest contented

In a Review of "The Heidenmuer," by the author of "The Pilot," &c. Mrs. Norton introduces the following anecdote:

"So warm were Sir Walter Scotts feelings for the American novelist, whom he knew only through his books, that when (some years since) he was at Paris, on learning that Mr. Cooper was in the same city, he went at once to seek his personal acquaintance, and thank him for the delight his novels had afforded him. We had this interesting anecdote from a young American officer, who, if we remember right, was present at the scene he described. Mr. Cooper was at breakfast, when a servant announced that a gentleman wished to see him; no name was given, but the domestic was told to show him in. The immortal author of "Waverly," entered the room, and mildly saying, 'I am Walter Scott," offered his hand, and began to express his amiable feelings to the author of "The Pilot."

☞ IMPEDIMENTS OF SPEECH.—We are requested to give notice to those who may need the assistance of Mr. KING, that his institution for the permanent correction and cure of Stammering and all other impediments of Speech, (No. 7 Barclay st.) will close on the first of January next. The pupil will not be requested to pay until satisfied.

Literary Notices.

Porter's Family Journal of Popular Medicine—Popular Law—Popular Education—Health—Hygeine—Wealth—Biography—Literature—Reviews—Fine Arts—Mechanics—Phrenology—Amusements—Foreign and Domestic News.

The first number of a paper with this imposing name has appeared under the auspices of Porter, the projector of the Journal of Health, and several other works of unrivalled popularity and extensive circulation. The number before us embraces judicious and well written articles on the various subjects enumerated in the title. It is printed on an imperial sheet in the quarto form, and is we believe the largest weekly sheet in the country. The persevering industry, tact, and talent of the the editor are sufficient of themselves to secure an immense patronage. We have no doubt the paper will succeed, and prove equally profitable to the public and the publishers.

A NEW DAILY.—The *New York Citizen*, made its first appearance in our city, on Wednesday evening last, under the editorial auspices of Dr. *Greene*, the far famed editor of the Constellation. He seems determined to give the new daily all the pith and point which were so conspicuous in that print. The typographical execution is extremely neat, and the size of the sheet quite comfortable. It is published by Stebbins and Greene, No. 12 Wall steret, at *six* dollars per annum. We advise our friends to go forthwith and subscribe for a very useful and amusing sheet.

GEOLOGY.—We noticed in our last the intention of Wm. Hyde & Co. to publish a series of works on Natural History, designed for juvenile instruction, or first lessons. The subjects to be embraced in the series, are Chemisiry, Mineralogy, Zoology, Marcology, Ornithology, Pisciology, Entomology, Conchology, Reptilia, Systematic Botany, and Physiological Botany. The first of the series has appeared: it is on Geology, and comprises the elements of the science in its advanced state. D. J. Brown the author has rendered it all that could be expected or desired. In a word, he has avoided two great errors; the first not to confound those things of which we are ignorant, with those we know, or rashly to yield our assent without due investigation; the second not to bestow too much labor and study on obscure, intricate and unprofitable objects.

PAMELIA, OR VIRTUE REWARDED.—This good old fashioned novel of Richardson the desire and delight of our grand mamma's 'is being' republished in numbers, by Burnet & Smith, of this city. Ten or twelve numbers have already appeared. The whole is to be comprised in twenty six, "beautifully printed on good paper, with several fine engravings, each number stitched in a cover and delivered to subscribers at short intervals of time, at twelve and a half cents per number."

TOKEN & ATLANTIC SOUVENIR.—These beautiful and beautifully conjoined Annuals for 1843, contain a rich variety of articles in prose and poetry, being the best efforts of our best writers. The splendid engravings, scattered not "like angels visits, few and far between," taken collectively, surpass those on any

AMERICAN ALMANAC.—The fourth number of this annual is, we understand just published by Mr. Charles Bowen, late of the firm of Gray & Bowen. We have not seen the work, but if it equals in correct and useful information its popular predecessors, and we see no reason why it should not, as it continues under the editorial auspices of the same gentleman, every literary scientific and business man in the country should possess a copy.

EMERSON'S FIRST AND SECOND PARTS OF THE NORTH AMERICAN ARITHMETIC.—It is only about two years since the first part of this popular school book appeared, and but a few months has elapsed since the appearance of the second, and we learn that *thirty* editions of the first, and twelve of the second have already been published. Teachers in different sections of the country are unanimous in their testimony in behalf of the excellence of these publications. The third part will, we understand, appear in December. It comprises a concise view of the elementary principles of arithmetic, and a full developement of its higher branches, with an extended application to mercantile business.

DECLAMATION.—Wm. Hyde & Co. are about publishing the Young Orator, designed to furnish schools with suitable selections from the best authors for declamation, by an experienced teacher, and successful compiler of school books. The selections are to be adapted to the age of lads at schools, and a few pieces in Latin, Greek, French, Spanish, &c. will be appended.

MONTHLY TRAVELLER.—We are happy to learn that Messrs. Badger & Porter, the publishers of this interesting monthly miscellany, will continue the enlarged sories without increasing the price. The volume for 1833 will commence in January; and they intend to give it an improved and more beautiful appearance, by presenting it on an entirely new type, and with a more careful typographical appearance.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL PULPIT.—The November number of this popular periodical contains a sermon by the Rev. Gregory T. Bedell, D. D. rector of St. Andrew's Church, Philadelphia Dr. Bedell is among the most talented of the 'evangelical' portion of the Episcopal Church in this country. The discourse is a powerful illustration of 1 Cor. 1, 28.—'*We preach Christ crucified.*'

CHOLERA SERMON.—We have before us a sermon preached on the fifth day of September, at Trinity Church, Athens, Green Co. N. Y. on a day appointed by the Rector for humiliation and prayer to Almighty God, that he would be pleased to arrest the prevailing epidemic." The preacher is the Rev. John Grigg, the rector of that church. The text is from 11 Peter, 2, 6. 'Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God.' It is a well written discourse, and peculiarly pertinent to the occasion.

SCRAPS.—Carter & Hendee are about publishing the fourth number of Johnston's Scraps, for the year 1833. This number is to contain a series of designs, entitled "Trollopania" to be referred to in perusing the "domestic manners of the Americans" by Mrs. Trollope,—"a very honest woman" by the way, "but something given to lie."

The subscription list to Peabody & Co's, Knickerbocker, is 'fast filling' with highly respectable names,

Life in New-York.

POLICE.

Billy Dennis stood charged on a double header: firstly, for a sort of second rate asssault on the honor of the plaintiffs, Mr. McQuin's wife; and secondly, for a very first rate attack, in *propria personæ*, on the aforesaid Mr. McQuin's windpipe. Billy appeared to be very indignant at his situation; and every now and then threw a glance at McQuin, that might have set fire to a bundle of faggots; while the plaintiff on his part, grumbled, but cowered, like a half angry, half terrified mastiff, under the lash of a strange keeper, when on a balance of decision, whether to sneak away, or to seize him by the throat. However, his shaking fit, appeared to be less excited by the wrathfulness of the prisoner's lightning conductors, than by the hand and tongue of a certain fair lady (his wife) who stood, or rather stuck close at his elbow, and who, while her vehement, though suppressed eloquence, astounded him on the one hand, appeared from her attitude, no way disinclined from strengthening its effects by the force of arms, on the other.

Justice. Now Mr. McQuin state the particulars?

McQuin. (In a voice resembling a run of low G's on a cracked trombone;) 'O not for the world your worship, 'twould shock your modesty.'

Justice. You must mean my nerves friend, for we of the *bar*, have no more modesty than French morris-dancer.

McQuin. But there's a lady in the case.

Justice. I expected nothing less, for we seldom have have a case without one.

McQuin. Well, there's some comfort in that, for the neighbors wont have such room to laugh at one, knowing it may happen to be their own turns next. So your worship, as I came home from work and not finding any body there but the cat, the thought struck me that Jenny was out; but as she was occasionally in the habit of going into Billy Dennis's room, to see what o'clock it was, I just stepped in to try, (though God knows I had no more suspicion of Billy in the way of crim. con. than I have of your worship;) well, as the devil would have it, Jenny wasn't looking at the clock, or any thing else that had luck in it; but lying fast asleep in the bed rolled up in the arms of this ill-looking thief beside me.

Justice. You and your wife appear to have different opinions in respect of personal beauty.

Prisoner. If your worship takes my advice, you'll not mind a single word that fellow says—for he'd swear a reel out of a bottle.

Mrs. McQuin. Aye, ov the character from a saint.

Justice. Or split the lungs of a water mill: now Mr. McQuin you will have the goodness to lead on to the assault.

McQuin. Well your worship, seeing him encroaching on my honor, I didn't think he could take it very ill of me, if I proved myself a man of *spirit*; so I began to waken him by thumping on his ribs with the toe of my boot—when lo! and behold you, before I had time to bless myself, he jumped up like a man, spring-fastened on my throat like a rat trap—and if I wasn't as long winded as a piper's drone, I assure your worship, he'd have murdered me out and out before my time.

Here Mr. McQuin produced his neck, which, were the circumstances tending to its varieties of shades unknown, might have induced people to suppose that he was some half finished subject lately escaped from the hangman.

Justice. Well Mr. Dennis, what have you to *say* for yourself? the specimen before us proves you can *do* a little on occasions.

Billy Dennis. That your honor I'll leave between the lady and yourself as she knows the head and tail of it; but if, in the line of courtship, I ever broke a commandment in respect of Mr. McQuin, I'll give him leave to break my head; and as to the neck, your worship knows I was asleep at the time, and I'll leave it to yourself if that little job must'nt have been done by some body that was awake to his business.

Mr. McQuin being called on by our sleeping beauty, after blushing, and sighing, and sobbing for five minutes, declared that the prisoner was a *particular* friend, and would have as soon cut off his right hand as hurt a hair of her head, much less ruin her forever. But your worship, the truth is this: me and a lady, an acquaintance of mine, were taking a little drop together, and consoling with each other about the bad times when, unfortunately, my stomach being weak, and the liquor being strong, and the fire being hot, I soon began to feel a little uneasy and fainted—not that I was drunk, but as your worship might call it, about half spirited; so, on coming to myself, the candle being out, and the night as black as your honor's wig, I made a mistake, and tumbled into Billy's bed instead of my own—then comes home my husband making a great fuss about nothing at all—so to it him Billy went, and that's all I know about it.

Here ended the affair, and the prisoner was committed for the assault. J. M. M.

EVACUATION DAY.

On Monday last, completing forty-nine years since the evacuation of this city by the British, a "pretty considerable" parade of our militia, &c. took place, in commemoration of that event, led by the veteran Gen. Morton. The editor of the "Citizen" appears inclined to think the appearance of the troops gave very great satisfaction, from the fact of their being admired and numerously followed by those accurate judges in such matters—the boys and blackies.

We had hoped to have been able to give our readers some "clever things" growing out of this same "*Wackwashnn*,"—but, confound it, they have all been told, by the 'infernal Dailies," without so much as saying, "by your leave, my readers."—The Courier, for instance, has given such a good 'un of the affair of the Bowery, that it might not be considered "the fair thing," in us to tell it better ourselves, and so we compliment the writer by transferring it to our columns, hoping that hereafter, Evacuation day will come on *Friday*, and thus give us an opportunity to "use it up genteelly," for the edification of our friends.

Evacuation of the Bowery Theatre.—On a holiday night, particularly when a great military muster has taken place, it usually happens that the Theatres are filled to overflowing, and not always the most orderly or well regulated spectators. If Mrs Trollope could have witnessed the *spectacle* at the Bowery on Monday evening, she would have had materials for another octavo. Booth played Richard the Third, and the house was crammed to such an extent that an *avalanche* of spectators broke from the Pit, and covered the Orchestra and the greatest part of the Stage. By reasonable computation there were about 300 persons on the stage and wings alone—soldiers in fatigue dresses—officers with side arms—a few jolly tars, and a number of "apple-munching urchins." The scene was indescribably ludicrous. Booth played in his best style, and was really anxious to make a hit, but the confusion incidental to such a crowd on the stage, occasioned constant and most humerous interruptions. It was every thing, or any thing but a tragedy. In the scene with Lady Anne, a scene so much admired for its address, the gallery spectators amused themselves by throwing pennies and silver pieces on the stage, which occasioned an immense scramble among the boys, and they frequently ran between King Richard and Lady Anne, to snatch a stray copper. In the tent scene, so solemn and so impressive, several curious amateurs went up to the table, took up the crown, poised the heavy sword, and examined all the regalia with great care, while Richard was in agony from the terrible dream; and when the scene changed, discovering the ghosts of King Henry, Lady Anne and children, it was difficult to select them from the crowd who thrust their faces and persons among the Royal shadows.

The Battle of Bosworth Field, capped the climax—the audience mingled with the soldiers and raced across the stage, to the shouts of the people, the roll of the drums and the bellowing of the trumpets; and when the fight between Richard and Richmond came on, they made a ring round the combatants to see fair play, and kept them at it for nearly a quarter of an hour by "Shrewsberry clock." This was all done in perfect good humor, and with no intention to make a row. When Mr. Rice came on to sing his celebrated song of *Jim Crow*, they not only made him repeat it some twenty times, but hemmed him in so that he actually had no room to perform the little dancing or turning about appertaining to the song; and in the afterpeice, where a supper table is spread, some among the most hungry very leisurely helped themselves to the viands. It was a rare treat indeed, to the audience and manager.

Odds and Ends.

THE RAVEL FAMILY are said to have *jumped* into the good graces of the Bostonians, and nightly attract throngs to witness their astonishing feats. A correspondent of the Traveller says, of Young Gabriel, that he, especially "is a beat-all; no feat of agility and elasticity is too difficult for him. In the street, we are told, he disdains to turn a corner, but presto, and away he abounds, successfully leaping Park st. steeple, and all similar, trifling elevations. We understand that as soon as his engagement is finished at the theatres, he is going to look after the absent comet.—Success attend him."

VERY MELANCHOLY.—A young man, rather given to titillating his olfactories with "Col. Mapes's best," (as we learn from one of our exchange papers;) a few evening's since, while in the act of offering a *pinch* to a young lady, held his box so near her cheek, that suddenly turning, her delicate proboscis was thrust violently into the subtle dust. Repeated sneezes following the unlooked for encounter, her head dress was soon disarranged, and at last, to the great alarm of her friends and her *cher amie* especially, her caput was left as bare as the "palm of your hand"—'twas, pon honor, for we find the story *Welded* by one who gives it as a beacon to all amorous snuff takers.

ORIGINAL BET.—A friend at our elbow, who has just returned from the country, says that while waiting for his breakfast at a miserable hotel, he "killed time" by watching over the way the performances of a large flock of ducks and geese, and lost five dollars by betting that a duck would stand on one leg longer than one of the geese kept his head under his wing!

VOTES—not General Jackson's, but a Mr. C's, of Warwick, Conn. who has raised a chicken, having *five toes* on each foot.

MR. GIRARD.—The Philadelphia Chronicle says, that at a partial return of personal property of the late Stephen Girard, made to the city Council on Thursday evening, showed our city in possession of certain stock which has never, to our knowledge, been held by a city before—viz: one share in the "Courier des Etats Unis," a newspaper published in New York.

We find the following announcement in the Boston Daily Transcript of last Saturday:

A chiel's amang ye takin notes,
An' faith, he'll prent it

We learn that a rare work by a rare observer, is forthcoming, entitled "Sayings and Doings at the Tremont House, in 1832."

Have a care, my Masters, "touch not a *cobweb* in St. Paul's, lest you should shake the dome."

A Letter to Professor John Redman Coxe, of the University of Pennsylvania.

Dear Sir—I have received your favor of the 19th of July last, through the hands of your son, Dr. Edward Jenner Coxe, who visited me, but he was hurried away by a projected excursion to the North for enquiry and researches on the Cholera Morbus. He promised me another visit at his return—having never seen him since, I forgot your letter which to this day has remained unanswered, for which you will pardon me, and the more readily so, that with all the Medical community, I have had my share of trouble and of unprofitable business. At that period of the epidemic I saw a good number of cases, and of rapid termination by death, and afterwards I was taken very ill with it, and for six weeks I lost my health, and was incapable to attend to my business, and something else I lost, as you will understand; for I mean, my dear sir, to present you my remarks on the cholera morbus, and on its influence on many diseases of the season, which terminated fatally, and greatly increased the mortality in our city during summer and the autumnal season.

I had provided through my friends in Paris and London for the earliest documents of this very extraordinary prevalence, and I published them all in our *United States Gazette*. The most controvertible point was at that period of time, the *contagious* attribute which was very perplexing among medical and civil authorities of Europe. Fortunately, however, that question had evolved every where on the continent so many absurdities, owing to the irregular progress of the disease from Asia into two different channels, one very cold and the other very warm, sparing large populations and desolating smaller ones, even in the centre of St. Petersburgh—that military cordon, sanitary asylums, quarantine and practical observations were all suspended or rejected in Europe. But when the disease was re-engaged in New York by its approach at Quebec and Montreal, our board of health revived the old and favorite doctrines of contagion in Yellow fever. Nay, requiring a greater accession of light and advisers they formed themselves into a lower chamber or Board of Health and they created a higher one under the name of a Medical Council. They were organized with a President appointed by themselves, and soon they exchanged powers and authorities. But it was soon found out that this new authority could not throw more light on the subject, excepting by creating many more hospitals; that they could not prevent nor check the extension or the inroad of the disease among our very large population. Their President was very active, it is true, and almost every day we had from him some admonition, for cleanliness in the streets and gutters; for mistrust in quacks, and against precipitate inhumations. However, useful remedies were proposed to the Mayor, President of the Board of Health, which were put aside by the Medical Council. At the latter end of August, the high authority was dismissed with—when with it we [illegible] tween 11 and 14 daily cases of Cholera reported.—Since this reformation the municipal authority, whether with or without Cholera Morbus, have left the whole business as it was before, without any restriction whatever. Nevertheless we have still the Cholera Morbus, for I understand that the week before this date not less than 16 deaths by it had taken place.

Leaving aside all local matters and coming to the main point as addressing an ancient and respectable physician in theory as well as *ex cathedra*, I now ask what is this extraordinary disease, and from what cause it has proceeded and progressed among us as it did in India, in Asia and in Europe? Some late French writers have told us that it was a *Telluric disease*; but this denomination would assimilate it to miasmatic diseases as the plague, the yellow fever, and the malaria of Italy. *Que chacun tellus abi sua terra*. The President of our former higher chamber of Board of Health, in one of his admonitions, told us that the Cholera Morbus was not longer an epidemic, but that it had become an *endemic* disease, than which none could use more erroneous, for an endemic disease is a *local* disease, like the *pituiteuse* in Poland, the *pelagra* in the Venetian territory, and like *malaria* in Italy, or *Pontine Marshes*.

For my part, my dear sir, I never was more at a loss to account for the cholera morbus, unless it be by the denomination of an atmospheric disease which nobody as yet, to my knowledge, has taken the trouble to inquire into and define.

There are five possible conditions of the atmosphere in a absent air, and these are—

1st. The temperature.

2d. The proportion of the constituent elements of the atmosphere. These are Oxygen and Azot, or Nitrogen.

3d. The Magnetic influence.

4th. The Electric agency.

5th. The pressure or the weight of the atmospheric columns over us.

The first, of temperature, must certainly be discarded from our inquiry, as we well know that the track of the epidemic from Asia was double.—One from China and Tartary reached St. Petersburgh, Hamburgh, &c. and the other by the way of Bessarra, was extended to Asia Minor, to Constantinople, to Grand Cairo, Smyrna, &c. Nothing, therefore, could be more certain than that prevalence is equally to be dreaded in cold as in warm latitudes.

The second relates on the proportion of the two component elements of the atmospheric air. Oxygen 27 and a fraction more or less, nitrogene or azot 73 and a fraction more or less. This condition of the atmosphere appeared so important to the celebrated Magendie, that he petitioned French authorities for provisions to experimend upon the inquiry. But as yet we never heard of the result.

The third atmospheric condition relates to the magnetic influence, and this is perhaps the first time that a man should offer to prove that with certain animal matter he can suspend and annul the power of the strongest magnet, whether natural or artificial! That magnetic influence is exercised on animated beings there is therefore, no reason to doubt, especially when we know that by chemical process iron is proved to be one of the constituent agents of the human blood. We know further from experienced navigators and astronomers that the compass has declined of late years 22 deg. towards East, and after has come back to the West. Two years ago the greatest illumination of Aurora Borealis took place at Stockholm, and it has been recorded in respectable French newspapers.

The fourth cause of alteration in atmospheric ambient air is the want of Electricity. This superviving fluid, never extinct and always revived and diffused among us, is one, no doubt, of the principal agents of animal life; if absent, we are cramped. Some of our contemporary physiologists have indeed compared it to the nervous fluid, and have gone so far in the conjectures as to suppose that in relation to our perceptions and intellect, our brain was nothing more or less than a collection of galvanic batteries, inclosed in the same, rule the spinal marrow; if this is a fact, what will become of Gall's and Spurzheim's bumps on the head to define characters, and intelligence? Intelligence when once settled in a deformed body threw it remains, such it was in Scarron, Æsopus, and Pope. The external forms or accidents have nothing to do

Lillie Waite & Coleman

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER AND SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

Sporting Varieties.

TO SPORTSMEN.—Many of our friends have in their possession, interesting facts and reminiscences which would contribute exceedingly, to the spirit and raciness of our paper, and lay not only ourselves but their brother sportsmen under many obligations, if they would, from time to time, furnish us with the results of any fine sporting they may have experienced. We trust our friends of the Turf, the Chase, the Gun, and the Rod, will not suffer any thing of an interesting nature, connected with these enlivening sports, to pass by unnoticed, but rather unite to make the *"Traveller and Spirit of the Times"* the medium of communication, between the sportsmen of the different sections of our own country, and those of Europe, and the world at large.

WORTHY OF ATTENTION.—We are authorised by the Secretary, to offer the following *challenge to the sporting world*, for $10,000!

"The Secretary of the Tree-Hill Club is authorised and requested to make known, that the produce of Medley, three years old next spring, will run over the Tree-Hill Course, the day preceding the next fall regular meetings against the produce *of any other horse*, of the same age, two, three or four mile heats, for the sum of ten thousand dollars, to close the 1st of January next.

Richmond, Nov. 12, 1832.

Any gentleman disposed to accept this bold defiance, to run at that time and place, can be accommodated by addressing a letter to the Secretary of the Club to that effect, and all the preliminary arrangements can be made.—*By the Secretary of Tree-Hill Club.*

RAPPLING EXTRAORDINARY.—We should not be surprised if the good city of Gotham was deprived of a very essential article at the approaching Thanksgiving, if we may credit the following queer advertisement in a Baltimore paper:—

"Four thousand drove Turkies to be raffled for—The subscriber having contracted for about 4000 turkies, which will be brought to Baltimore in droves during the season, raffling for them will commence immediately, and he held till the 2d of March. N. B. No kind of gambling, nor minors, or disorderly persons, will be permitted entrance on raffling evenings.'

A SCREAMER.—A mackerel was caught in the Severn River, last week, and served up at the Hotel of Messrs. Williamson and Swan, Annapolis, so large, that we dare not state its size for fear of having our veracity doubted.

N. B. If any knight of the rod is anxious to ascertain precisely, he may "inquire of the Blacksmith."

One of the late English papers publishes a list of the sports at one of the wakes or fairs held at Somersetshire, among which is a match between six noted grinners, to grin through a horse collar.

Touching the polite accomplishment of grinning, the Standard relates a veritable anecdote of a Kentuckian, who once offered to bet that he could *grin* a squirrel out of a tree. The bet was made, and off the parties posted to find a squirrel. At last one was announced, but the grinner declared it was a *knot*. The other party said it was a squirrel. Well, says grinner, I'll try. He grinned, but down came no squirrel. He again declared it was a knot, but the company insisted it was a squirrel; whereupon the grinner made another effort, and the bark flew from the knot as if lightning had struck it. The bet was given up.

ROWING FEAT.—The most incredible feat of Rowing we have ever met with is recorded in the London Atlas of August 15. It was performed by James Williams, a waterman on the Thames, who rowed his boat with a pair of sculls for a wager of $2500, ninety-nine miles in eleven hours and twenty minutes! Throughout his voyage he was attended by fleets of boats. Two skilful rowers once performed the distance in thirteen hours.

BLOOD HORSES.—The value of Race-Horses in England may be understood from the following account of sales, which we find in Bell's Life in London, at the late Doncaster races:

"At two years old, Fang was purchased for 1,000 guineas, with conditions which make the price equal to 4,000*l.*; at the same age, Conrad was bought for 2,000 guineas, and Francesca, for 1,200 guineas, half the Champagne stakes and other provisos favorable to the seller; Margrave cost 2,500 guineas, Trustee, 2,000, and Gratis 1,000 guineas! The *on dits* are, that Lord Exeter refused 5,000 guineas for Belram before it was decided not to send him to the north—that 4,000 were offered for Nitocris, 4,000 for Ludlow, and 6,000 for Retained. And yet people talk of the badness of the times."

DAVY CROCKETT.—The only thing we hear of Davy worth telling, since he was appointed to "wring off the tail of the comet," is an affair that occurred at a late levee of the President's. It was offered an *Ice*, and after tasting it, he whispered to a gentleman near him "the cream is very *sweet*, but how mortified, the *gin'ral* would be if he knew it was *frozen*." Davy's great popularity has induced a Mormon preacher to start an opposition, who has published a pamphlet, in which he announces that HE is the Comet! He must be a "Roarer of the Bengal species," a baboon,—and as much possessed of the indispensable, which they say the celestial comet has not—a tail.

BREACH OF PROMISE.—A gay Lothario, by name David Barker, has been mulcted in the sum of $500, for trifling with the affections of the lovely and amiable Eliza Ann Roos, of Broome county, in this state. It is said, the fair plaintiff did not offer in court to confront the defendant, who is represented as a young man of reserved *habits*, aged about twenty-six; his appearance reminded one forcibly of Purdy's smile of "a ghost picking his teeth ... on a tombstone." When the evidence was being produced before the court. Really, $500 is too *dear* for the extra squeezes, kisses, small talk and nonsense. We pity you, David, from our very gizzard, but you know "those that *will* dance *must* pay the fiddler."

N. Y. TATTERSALL'S.

An extensive sale of BLOOD HORSES took place at this establishment last Monday, which was attended by very many of our *connoisseurs*, and a number of the most respectable breeders of blooded horses in this State, and from Georgia, South Carolina, and the old dominion. Mr. Watson, the proprietor of this excellent establishment for the sale of horses and carriages, we are pleased to learn, has met with the encouragement he richly merits. We subjoin the account of sales:—

Sir Vernon B. M.	aged	13	$202 50
Wild Cat B. M.	"	9	90 00
Lilla Rooke B. M.		11	120 00
Blue Bell S. F.		2	65 00
Verona B. M.		6	145 00
Monsoon Ch. H.		6	675 00
Bay Mare not thorough bred		16	52 50
Miss Fisher B. M.	"	4	200 00
Amazon B. M.	"	5	225 00

☞We have not been able this week to find room for several interesting Sporting Articles which will appear in our next.

The Drama.

The Park Theatre.

Since our last weekly review of the performances at this Theatre, "the Grand Dramatic Event" has happened, which so obscures the every-day playing, that it is quite an ungracious task to recall to mind any minor event, especially, if with a view to attempt the correction of palpable errors. On Monday was played Isabella, or the Fatal Marriage, Mr. and Miss Kemble supporting the principal characters. This was entirely the tamest personation we have seen the Kembles attempt. The house was crowded, but the soul of the audience was gone. Scene after scene passed, yet the "drowsy hum" of indifference or disgust, alone gave indication of life. We verily pitied both the actors and the audience. We cannot conceive any tragic character more unsuited to Miss Kemble's style than Isabella. It is merely an exhibition of human woe, produced by ordinary means, in which there is not the slightest intellectuality. Miss Kemble's powers of illustration begin where most actresses end. It is notuntil she rises above the influence of common events, and enters the "upper chambers of the soul," that she begins to display those astonishing capabilities in which we can realize the most lofty conceptions of the poet. In the character of Isabella, there is no scope for such powers; the miseries and trials are unrefined, and such as would equally distress the honest vulgar, and the highly intellectual. In such scenes Miss Kemble is not at home. Indeed, she is a living paradox, for her very powers incapacitate her for the part. Was Isabella her best character, Miss Kemble would be pronounced a third-rate actress. Let her friends be advised and not compel her to attempt such preposterous parts when the whole drama is open to her choice.

On Tuesday the Gamester attracted a full house. This is another of those tragedies in which we dislike to see Miss Kemble, but, unlike most of our theatrical critics, we think Mr. Kemble's personation of the "ruined gambler" as a most capital performance. His age, which has been objected to in this character, gives to it half its interest, according to our sapient judgment—that a mere youth, inexperienced in the wiles of a designing world, should be led astray and duped to the uttermost, would not give to the vice its full deformity nor seductive powers; but when we witness the wretched man, armed with a knowledge of the world, and seemingly secured from the influence of gaming by his age and his domestic happiness, drawn within the vortex of destruction by this single vice, we involuntarily shudder at a power so irresistible and renew our resolutions to avoid its baleful approach. For these reasons and his masterly acting, we hold Mr. Kemble's Gamester among his happiest efforts. The tragedy was most miserably cast—indeed, we do not know how it could have been worse. Mr. Simpson really presumes on the good nature of his audience, quite too much, when he takes upon himself the personation of an important part to the exclusion of those whom he must know are infinitely more capable to do justice to the character. This is a source of complaint, although we sometimes think it seems too fastidious; yet now and then the fault is too palpable to be overlooked. Thus was it on Tuesday.

GARRICK AND MRS. CLIVE.—Taylor, in his "Records of his Life and Times," relates a characteristic anecdote of Mrs. Clive and the British Roscius: Mrs. C. was inclined to coarseness, was rude and violent in her temper, sparing no body, and being an eminent actress on the London stage, before Garrick appeared, whose blaze of excellence threw all others into comparative insignificance; she never forgave him, but invariably took occasion to level at him all her spleen. One night, as Garrick was playing King Lear, she stood behind the scenes to observe him, and in spite of the roughness of her nature, was so deeply affected, that she sobbed one minute, abused him the next, and at length overcome by his pathetic touches, she hurried from the place with the following extraordinary tribute to the universality of his power: "Hang him, I believe he could act a *gridiron*."

H. J. FINN.—That notorious wag and punster, the editor of the Lowell Compend, thus treats of this gentleman's card in the Boston papers. He says, this "*infinite* punster, puts the *finish* to his *finical* repute for punning, by the following *finesse* to *finger* the needful of the Bostonians. We hope his friends will permit him to improve his *financial* concerns, lest odd fish though he be, he be left *finesse*.

ELECTION EXTRAORDINARY.
Theatrical Caucus

THE Electors of the city and vicinity are respectfully requested, *one* and *all*, to assemble at the *Tremont Theatre*, tomorrow (Wednesday) evening, to support their Dramatic *Representative*, H. J. FINN. He pledges himself to all parties, particularly Office Seekers, if they seek the *Box Office*. The *Ticket* there presented, is emphatically the *People's* ticket. For ten years he has been de-*voted* to the public, and if each *Ward* is not back-ward in coming for-ward, he anticipates a re-ward, which will be remembered after-ward.

TREMONT THEATRE.—Our neighbors of the Mirror observe in a late paper that our friends in Boston have a treat of rare description provided for them during the ensuing winter by the spirited Managers of the Tremont Theatre, in the production of several of the latest operas; such as Massaniello, the White Lady, &c. with the revival of Artaxerxes, and the best productions of the English school, both sacred and secular, combining the united talents of Mr. Sinclair, Mr. Horn, Mrs. Austin, and Miss Hughes. This spirit of enterprise is worthy of encouragement, and we doubt not will be fully appreciated. The band at the Tremont Theatre is said to be excellent; and Mr. Comer, whose musical talents are known to the inhabitants of Boston, is their *primo basso*, and director of music.

A writer in the Boston Atlas is in great ecstacy about one *Frimbly*, the "living statue." He says Frimbly is a great man, that his very name is synonymous with "splendid attitudes." The colossus of Rhodes never stood more majestic than did Frimbly on his platform, teaching painters and statuaries the secrets of their arts. He extorted applause from his audience as dentists extract teeth from their friends. They were compelled to thunder forth their plaudits, and they did it with the same cordiality that we bestow coin on a beggar. Frimbly is certainly a phœnix among posture makers. Had the ancient statuaries had the advantage of seeing his exhibition, they would have left more admirable specimens of their genius to an admiring and despairing posterity. Frimbley is the great "America original."

Since the report of the death of Mrs. DUFF, we learn that she has been playing with great eclat at Natchez.

Miscellanies.

ILLEGAL VOTERS.—Two persons, bearing the ominous cognomen of *Slack*, were found by a jury in Ohio, to be rather too *fast* in voting in two different townships on the same day. *They* were sentenced to an hour's *solitary* imprisonment, and to pay fifty dollars. This reminds us of a scene at Lowell, where an Irishman's vote being challenged, he replied, "An sure it is'nt your honor that'll be after disputing me at all. Wait while I convince ye jist. I have voted this blessed day at Billerica, sure, and the divil a whimper against it at all."

"OPPOSITION is the life of business," we frequently hear remarked, and indeed we know that in the pursuit of love, glory, ambition, or science, it is notorious that our passions are irritated or excited by it to the utmost degree; it suffices that any sudden obstacle shall present itself, and the most phlegmatic, the most indifferent, are instantly aroused to exertion. It is a trite but no less true aphorism, that the real essence of all moral gratifications, consists in the difficulty of attainment; even as the glory of all worldly achievements is enhanced by the dangers which has been encountered in their pursuit. That which is immediately within our grasp—that which it requires neither truth nor exertion to attain, clogs even before possession or, if possessed, yields none of that intensity of enjoyment—is accompanied by none of those thrilling emotions of inward satisfaction, which reward him, who, having long toiled, struggled and endured, eventually obtains the fruits of his constancy and firmness.

☞ The October and November numbers of the Medical Magazine, published by Allen & Ticknor, are replete with able and well written articles.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—On Tuesday week an address was delivered at Lynn, on the genius of SIR WALTER SCOTT, by Hon *Rufus Cloak*. The following dirge, written for the occasion, by our esteemed friend, ALONZO LEWIS Esq. was sung by a full choir.

The Mighty Minstrel is no more!
He sleeps beneath the hallowed clay!
His magic harping now is o'er;
And unpiercing his pure and classic ray!

Through all her works mute Nature mourns,
And silence dwells on hill and!
Her altar now untended burns,
For who shall sing her minstrel tale?

'Twas his the wrath of ancient day
To breath, in high heroic strain;
'Twas his to bid the palmer gray,
And mail-clad warrior live again.

His was the deep and potent spell,
O'er hearts to Nature's worship true!
In his creative thought did dwell
The mighty power that Shakespeare knew!

About his grave may Scotland weep,
And pour her notes of deepest woe!
The universe his fame shall keep,
And nations bid his praises flow!

In many a land to him unknown,
O'er many a wild and distant wave,
His muse has built a living throne,
Whose reign shall long outlast his grave!

THE MERMAID'S CAVE.
Sung with rapturous applause by Miss Hughes.—Poetry by Miss Gould, of Massachusetts—Music by C. E. Horn.

Come, Mariner, down in the deep with me,
And hide thee under the wave;
For I have a bed of coral for thee,
And quiet and sound shall thy slumber be
In a cell of the mermaid's cave.

And she who is waiting with cheek so pale
At the tempest and ocean's roar,
And weeps when she hears the menacing gale,
Or sighs to behold her mariner sail
Come whitening up to the shore.

She has not long to linger for thee;
Her sorrows will soon be o'er;
For the cord shall be broken, the prisoner free,
Her eyes shall close, and her dreams will be
So sweet she will wake no more.

THE DEATH OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.
Has elicited a beautiful tribute to his memory, from the New York Traveller, as well as Mr. Bulwer. The theme is a noble and thriling one, and would be an excellent subject for a Prize Poem. We hope some enterprising publisher may act upon the hint and offer a medal of a hundred or two hundred dollars value for the best production, and have all that are presented or a number of the best of them, printed in an elegant volume. It would be a worthy tribute to the memory of departed genius.

Scattring on its pictur'd urn,
Thoughts that breathe and words that burn.
Boston Morning Post.

Patent Whip-stick.—A patent has recently been granted in England to Joseph Alexandria Taylor, of London, for an improved whip stick or cane, to be used when riding. The improvement consists in adding to the common whip-stick, a tuft, tail, or tassel, made of hair, which tail, when not in use, is deposited within the stick, made hollow for the purpose of receiving it. The London Register of Arts, in noticing the invention, says, "To transfer the horse's tail from the end of his rump to the end of the rider's whip stick may be a good plan, but we confess ourselves too much cockneyfied, and so little conversant with the equestrian profession, as to be unable to see clearly the advantages of the substitution."

A Pumpkin Story.—A Yankee editor down east says, "Now the election is over, let us talk about great squashes and such things. We can tell a bigger squash story than any of our contemporaries by a jug full. A single squash seed in the garden of Mr. Quincy of Portland, has produced this season nine squashes, which weighed two hundred and ten pounds Not as you knows on, tell your folks, Mr. Great-bug squash-story teller. We can tell a bigger pumpkin story than that, and a better one too, by a darn'd sight. On the farm of the Rev. Mr. Huntington, in Hadley, there were raised, this year, from a single seed, six Pumpkins, whose entire weight, was two hundred and ninety six pounds; the largest one weighing upwards of sixty pounds. This beats the Portland Squash-story all holler, by a good deal more than a jug full, we guess, as how, it does. Hullo, there, you Portland feller, say, don't it.

A Poor Mouthful.—At the examination of the candidates for the place of school master in a Scotch parish, one man was desired to read and translate Horace's ode, beginning,

"Exegi monumentum ære perennius."

He began thus: "*Exegi monumentum*, I have eaten up a mountain." "Stop, cried one of the examinators, it will be needless for you to say ony mair; after eating sic a digger, this parish would be a pur mouthful'ty. You maun try some wider sphere." The same passage was translated a few years since, by a Cantab, "I have eaten a monument harder than brass." "Have you?" said Professor Frost, with his indiscribable *dryness* of manner, "then you had better sit down and try to digest it."

REVOLUTIONARY PENSIONERS.—More than twelve thousand applications for pensions from the aged and war-worn veterans of our early national struggle, have already been received at the office of the War Department in Washington. The set tex examination which it is necessary these applications should undergo, and their minute comparison with the different records of the Department, in order to establish just claims, and prevent the granting of fraudulent one, is both troublesome and laborious, and will satisfactorily explain the cause of the delay which has occurred in the decision of these claims. The Department has given notice that "indifferent cases" will be investigated in the order of their reception, and as rapidly as possible, and that each person will be apprized of the result, whether favorable or adverse, or who their suspended for further proof, or explanations, as soon as his case can be taken up. *Western Review.*

A new addition of Lionel Lincoln has been published in London. Mr. Cooper remarks in a preface:—"Lionel Lincoln, like most of the works of the same author, was originally printed from an uncopied manuscript, subject to all the imperfections of keeping the pen and press at work *pari passu*. In this edition many of the faults, inseparable from so ill-advised a course, have been corrected; and it is hoped some of the offences against good taste have been expunged."

PRETTY FAR GONE.—During a heavy fall of rain, a fellow who had taken a drop too much, happened to deposit himself underneath a water spout. He thus "laying alone in his glory," over and anon exclaiming—"Not a drop more, gentlemen—not a drop more."

Weekly Report of Deaths.

The City inspector reports the death of 106 persons during the week ending on Saturday last. Of whom, 27 were of or under the age of 1 year, 7 between 1 and 2, 12 between 2 and 5 between 5 and 10, 5 between 10 and 20, 13 between 20 and 30, 11 between 30 and 40, 12 between 40 and 50, 4 between 50 and 60, 4 between 60 and 70, 2 between 70 and 80, 1 between 80 and 90, and 1 between 90 and 100.

		DISEASES—	
CHOLERA	0	CHOLERA Morbus	4
Apoplexy	4	Asphyxia	1
Abscess	0	Aneurism	0
Bilious dysentery	0	Cancer	0
Childbed	1	Colic	0
Casualty	2	Convulsions	4
Consumption	28	Dropsy	3
Cramp in the stomach	0	Diarrhœa	1
Drowned	1	Drinking cold water	4
Dropsy in the chest	1	Epilepsy	0
Dyspepsia	0	Erysipelas	0
Fever hectic	1	Dropsy in the head	0
Flux infantile	2	Fever typhus	2
Dysentery	1	Fever	2
Fever, bilious	2	Fever croup	0
Fever, scarlet	2	Fever puerperal	0
Jaundice	1	Fever intermittent	1
Fever, remittent	0	Hœmorrhage	1
Hives or croup	3	Inflammation of the chest	2
Intemperance	1	Inflammation of the brain	2
Lock jaw	0	Inflammation of the liver	2
Marasmus	5	Inflammation of bowels	4
Measles	0	Inflammation of stomach	3
Mortification	0	Old age	5
Palsy	0	Peripneumony	8
Rheumatism	0	Spasms	1
Pleurisy	0	Schirrhus of the liver	3
Suicide	0	Small Pox	0
Sore throat	1	Stillborn	9
Spine	1	Burned or scalded	2
Syphillis	0	Teething	1
Scrofula	1	Tabes mesenterica	0
Unknown	0	Tumor	0
Worms	0	Whooping cough	1

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND LIFE IN NEW YORK.—The proprietors of the New York Traveller having purchased from Mr James D. Armstrong, the copyright of the above paper, respectfully announce that they will issue it on the accustomed day, conjunctively with the Traveller. The union of the two papers will, it is hoped, afford satisfaction to each. It is the determination of the proprietors to furnish, with zealous industry, a print acceptable to all, without losing sight of the features by which each, thus amalgamated, are characterised. Mr. Porter, the former proprietor of the Spirit of the Times, is engaged, and will render his valuable aid in his peculiar department. Other arrangements have been made which will, it is trusted, tend to place the paper, in its conjoined character, on a footing of inviting respectability.
HUNT & ADAMS, 20 Nassau-st.

N. B. Subscribers and advertisers to the "Spirit of the Times" will please take notice that all dues must be paid to the proprietors of the Traveller, or their authorised agents. d1

NIBLO'S HOTEL, 112 Broadway, OPPOSITE THE CITY HOTEL.—The extensive establishment, being now complete and in order; the proprietor long known to the public, gives notice that he is now prepared for company. d1

PATENT SWELLED BEAM
WINDLASS BEDSTEADS, 160 Broadway, N. Y.
COOKE & SPEAR offer for sale Patent Swelled Beam Windlass Bedsteads, of every variety of pattern and finish. The principal hotels and boarding-houses throughout the United States are furnished with these Bedsteads, which, when known, are acknowledged superior to any yet invented. Also, manufacturing and constantly for sale, Sofas, Sideboards, Bureaus, Mahogany Upholstered Rocking Chairs; Boston Rocking Chairs; Fancy Chairs, of rush and cane seats, of all prices and qualities; Dining, Card, Breakfast, Tea and Work Tables; Wash Stands; Toilette, Dressing and other Bureaus. Also, manufacturing and for sale, Hair Mattresses; Feather Beds, and all kinds of Bedding. Orders solicited for cash or on time. Nov 17

HAIR CUTTING EMPORIUM.
A. BOUTETE, late of the American Hotel, most respectfully informs his friends, that he has removed to his establishment to the corner of Grand and Walnut streets, where he will attend to Shaving and Hair Cutting, personally.

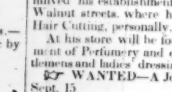
At his store will be found at all times, a full assortment of Perfumery and every article used in the gentlemens and ladies' dressing room.

☞ WANTED—A Journeyman and Apprentice. Sept. 15 tf

WINTER FASHIONS,
At H. T. STURLEY'S, 255 Broadway, 2 doors from Peale's Museum.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY colored and blk Silk Cloaks, made in a superior style and latest patterns. A large assortment of French Calicoes; gentlemen and ladies' Silk, Cotton, Merino, Angola, Lady's Cloth and Worsted Hose. Gloves, of every description, and a splendid assortment Fancy Shawls. Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, and a general assortment of every article in French and English fancy goods. Gentlemen's Fancy Stocks, Collars, &c. which will be offered at the lowest prices. nov 10

BLOOMFIELD,—BELLEVILLE—HOBOKEN & NEW YORK DAILY STAGE.



THE *Belleville Stage Company* having established a line of Stages to run between the above villages and the city of New Yorkk, beg leave to inform the public, that a Stage will leave Darby's Hotel, Bloomfield, every morning at half past 7 o'clock,—Sundays excepted—leave Belleville at 9 o'clock, and New York every afternoon, at 3 o'clock,—Sundays excepted. They have provided themselves with first rate horses and carriages, and a careful driver, and hope, from their efforts to accommodate the public, to receive a liberal share of its patronage. Seats may be taken at Darby's, Bloomfield: and at Randolph's, between Bloomfield and Belleville, and at the Mansion House in Belleville, and at I. Tooby's, 98 Barclay street, N. York. Passengers will be taken up and set down at their residences, if within a reasonable distance of the stage houses.

Horses and Carriages to let at the Mansion House, where parties or individuals can be accommodated.
nov 24 A. P. BEEBE, Agent.

A. L. DE ROSE,
PORTRAIT PAINTER,
95 Liberty st. a few doors west of Broadway.

TERMS.

20by24 inches,	$20
22by27	21
25by30	30
27by34	35
29by36	50

Oct 18 tf

HENRY BAILEY, No. 15 Court Street, Boston, has constantly on hand a great variety of Hatters Furs, Trimmings, Buffalo Robes, &c.—also, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gloves of all sizes and colors, at the lowest cash prices. mar 1 tf

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 88 Nassau st. in the basement, by
nov10 GRIFFIN & THOMAS.

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 6 in rear Dock Square, near City Tavern, Boston. Perfumery and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail. o81

Plated Hooks and Eyes.
THE subscriber has established a *Manufactory of Plated Hooks and Eyes*, under the superintendence of an ingenious Mechanic, who has invented machinery for facilitating the operations. The Hooks and Eyes manufactured as above, are well shaped, very strong, and superior to those generally imported, and in all respects a warranted article. They are put up in fancy paper boxes, in regular sizes and full count, handsomely labelled and numbered, four different sizes, small and large. The patronage of the dealers is solicited to this establishment, and orders from every part of the United States will be promptly executed

Agents. Josiah Dow & Co., No. 161, Pearl Street, New York, Frederick V. Krue, No. 177 1-2, Market Street, Philadelphia. LEMUEL BLAKE.
may 15 eop tf *No. 8, Merchants Row, Boston.*

Family Temperance
GROCERY.
WOODRUFF & HARWOOD have opened at at 28 Sixth St. Corner of Gay, a Family Grocery, where they offer a choice assortment of every article in the line with the exception of ardent spirits. They invite the attention of families to the establishment, it being their intention to furnish the best articles at the lowest rates. Nov. 24. it

E. W. Walgrove,
Merchant Tailor, No. 6, Wall street,
INFORMS the traveller and his fellow-citizens generally that he has constantly on hand a choice selection of blue, black, and colored Cloths, Kerseymeres and Vestings, which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable and best style of workmanship, or to suit the taste of those who may extend to him their patronage.

Gentlemen travelling in the city can rely on having their orders despatched agreeably to their wishes.
nov 1 tf

DR SOLOMON'S celebrated Ointment for the cure of Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and cutaneous eruptions which break out upon the skin. There never has been an article introduced which has given such universal satisfaction as the above ointment, to all who have used it. Ringworms, by the use of this article, have entirely disappeared in three or four days. For sale by HENRY WHITE, Druggist, General Agent for the United States, corner of Court and Tremont street, Boston, and by BENJAMIN VINCENT, No 442 Grand street, New York. Orders from the country (post paid,) will receive immediate attention
mar 1 eply

Amusements.

CITY SALOON.
SECOND ASSEMBLY.—Mr. and Mrs. Trust have to announce to their patrons and the public, that their next assembly will take place on Monday, the 3d Dec. On this occasion, the Committee of the splendid Dramatic Festival given on Thursday last, have kindly allowed to remain the festoons, pictures, banners, &c. with which the Saloon was decorated in the most chaste and tasteful manner, by Messrs. Turcot & Ackerman, exhibiting a *coup d'œil* (with the slendor of the City Saloon) *unique* in elegance and effect. The orchestra, as usual, will be full and effective. Tickets, to admit one gentleman and two ladies, one dollar each. Several gentlemen having expressed a wish to appear en militaire, their wishes are complied with,—and the Ball will be Military and Civic. d 1

PEALE'S MUSEUM
AND GALLERY OF THE FINE ARTS,
BROADWAY, OPPOSITE THE PARK.

THE Kendall's are engaged for a short time to delight the company with their exquisite performance on the Harp, French Horn, and improved French Flageolet during the evening.

Among the numerous additions to the collection, is a large living cameleon, from the Mediterranean.

The Anaconda, or Great Serpent of Bengal is still in fine health and perfectly docile, and is rapidly increasing in size. He is fed with a living rabbit every Monday evening, which he crushes to death in his folds—and afterwards swallows whole.

This unrivalled establishment has, during the past season, undergone many alterations and improvements, and numerous additions are constantly making in every department.

The Royal Tigress, which fought with and killed the Lion in the Tower of London, and having died in this city, has been mounted in a very superior manner and has been added to the collection. This specimen alone is the admiration of every visiter, and is allowed to represent the living animal much nearer than any thing of the kind ever exhibited.

The Working Model of the Novelty (steam carriage) lately exhibited at Niblo's Garden is deposited for a short time in the Museum.

Among the Paintings, may be particularly noticed, a full length Portrait of Napoleon by Lefevre—Vanderlyn's celebrated Caius Marius—Magdalen, by Le Le Brun. The Egyptian mummy, which was received direct from Thebes, is one of the greatest curiosities of an antiquity. The Gasmorama is greatly improved

Admittance 25 cents—children 12 1-2. Season tickets to be had at the Museum on moderate terms.
oct 18

AMERICAN MUSEUM,
Marble Building, Broadway, opposite St Paul's Church.

THIS splendid and extensive establishment still continues open for the gratification of the citizens and strangers; it contains the largest collection of curiosities in the United States and is daily increasing by the same unwearied exertions that for upwards of twenty years have been brought to its present immense extent, embracing in Natural History and the arts all that could be procured worthy of exhibition. It now consists of four large saloons, each upwards of one hundred feet in length, the first contains a rare and valuable collection of Birds; the second the largest collection of Animals and Fish in America; the third contains a case with the Sea Lion and other monsters of the great deep, besides an immense collection of shells, minerals, fossils, war implements, &c. of the Feegee, Sandwich and other nations, wax-work and the Egyptian Mummy, 3000 years old; the fourth containing the grand Cosmora, which is now set with 50 views of different parts of the world, and still continues to elicit universal admiration.

Mr. NOOSER, who last year gave entire satisfaction by his musical talents is again engaged. His performance on the clarionet is very fine and is accompanied by his two little boys, whose performance on the violin is truly astonishing.

Admittance 25 cents; children half price.
june 7 tf

HARP,
H. J. TRUST (pupil of N. C. BOCHSA,) tenders for their support last season, and begs to inform them and the public, that he has now re-commenced giving Lessons on this popular instrument. As a guarantee of his competency as a Teacher, he takes the liberty to direct the attention of families to the names of the following distinguished individuals, to whom he has the honor and permission to refer:—CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton; JOHN M'TAVISH, Esq. of Baltimore; John DeLafield, Esq. of New York; Henry Carey, Esq. of do.; James Buchanan, Esq. of do.; D. Lynch, Esq. of do.; N. Evans, Esq. of do.; G. Barclay, Esq. of do. H. J. T. also gives Instructions on the Guitar and Piano Forte. Soirees and select parties attended with the Harp, Piano, &c. &c. by the Messrs. TRUSTS. Terms, &c. apply at 52 Howard st. near Broadway. nov 10 6m

WATERING PLACE,
No. 44 Bowery, 1st door south of the Theatre.

J. CAIN & CO. Proprietors of this establishment, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have fitted up the various apartments of their Hotel in a style of comfort and accommodation unsurpassed by any other similar establishment in the city, and that, in addition to the well known genuineness of their entertainments, both for strangers and residents, they have completed their Bar Alley, on a plan of superior commodiousness and beauty, where gentlemen of the most scrupulous morality may freely enjoy the healthiest and most invigorating exercise, apart from certain pernicious practices which are too common in houses of public entertainment.

The subscribers having established the rules of their Hotel on a footing of unexceptionable propriety and order, respectfully invite that liberal patronage which they will make it their constant endeavor to merit.
june 7. tf J. CAIN & CO.

LECTURES OF THE COLLEGE OF PHARMACY.—The Trustees of the College of Pharmacy desirous of promoting the objects for which this College was instituted, as far as may be in their power, take this method of informing the public, that the annual course of Lectures will commence on Thursday evening, the 6th of December, at 7 o'clock, P.M. in the rooms of the Lyceum of Natural History, at the Dispensary, corner of White and Centre streets.

J. Smith Rogers, M. D. Professor of Materia Medica and Pharmacy, will deliver the course on these subjects; and L. D. Gale, M. D. that on chemistry.

Tickets for each course, Five Dollars to the clerks or pupils of the members of the college, and seven dollars to all other persons; to be had of J. C. Haveland, treasurer, No. 80 Maiden Lane, near Liberty st.; of Marshall C. Slocum, secretary, No. 393 Broadway, corner of Duane st.; and of Messrs. Adamson and Ollif, No. 6 Bowery. dec. 1 2t

STAMMERING.
AND all other Impediments of Speech corrected and cured by Mr. KING, Professor of Elocution—Institution No. 7 Barclay street, New York—removed from No. 78 Murray street. As Mr. King's stay in the country is limited, application must be made before this first of November next. Mr. K. will not expect to be remunerated until the pupil shall be satisfied.

Recommendation.—We cheerfully recommend Mr. King to the public as fully competent to correct Stammering and other impediments of speech, having witnessed the effects of his instruction. We have known Mr King for several years as a successful teacher of Elocution. The original of the above is in the possession of Mr. King, signed by the Rev. Dr. Wainwright, William Forrest, Esq. Rev. William Ware. I unite in the foregoing recommendation,

JOHN GRISCOM.

☞ As Mr. King has laboured as cheertfully (and a greater number of hours) for those who could not pay for those who could pay, he takes the liberty of soliciting editors out of the city to give this a passing notice.
may 24 tf

MR. BOSTWICK is ready to attend to operation on the Teeth.

Teeth stopped with gold, if but one,	$4 00
If more than one, each stopping,	3 00
Set of teeth cleaned,	4 00
Teeth extracted, each tooth,	1 00
Children's do do	50
Teeth separated, each space,	1 00
Natural Teeth, each	10 00

The public are most respectfully referred to Dr J. Kearney Rodgers, 14 Courtland; Dr. Valentine Mott, in Park Place, and Dr. Cheeseman, 371 Broadway, for any information desired, respecting his profession.

☞ Office, No. 18 Broadway. Nov. 24

J. L. Clark,
EXCHANGE & LOTTERY BROKER, 168 *Broadway.*—The above establishment has now been some time in operation, frequently experiencing the many inconveniences that strangers are subject to in transacting their business in this place often in want of the convenience of a writing apparatus and the means of ascertaining the different localities where they may be in pursuit of about the city and vicinity. I again renew my solicitations to my friends in the country with a general invitation to consider themselves at home with me while they remain in the city. All the city papers, together with most of the New England and the principal Southern and Western, and a fair assortment of foreign papers, are conveniently arranged for the accommodation of the public. Any negociations, or any business that may fall in the line of a Stock and Exchange Broker, will be attended to with fidelity.

Tickets in Yates & M'Intyre's Lotteries always on hand and for sale. On Wednesday next, April 25, will be drawn Class 12, New-York Consolidated Lottery, cost of Yates & M'Intyre's—new scheme, and may be appropriately named his 'ever successful,' in consequence of the many prizes we have distributed from lotteries of a similar magnitude. Capitals—$1350; 3000; 1086; 10 of 1000; 10 of 500; 10 of $200 &c. Tickets $4, halves 2, quarters 1 for sale at the old established J. L. CLARK'S,
168 *Broadway, 4 doors below Maiden lane*

P. S. It will be recollected by our friends in the country, that we have sent three or four Capitals among them within a very short time.
apr 19 tf

Valuable Books.

HISTORY OF THE U. STATES,
IN FRENCH,
FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS.—with questions for the examination of Pupils on the sense of the text in the English language.—by C. O. Farbeaux. The History of the United States is selected from a series of French publications of a similar character, and prepared for the use of Schools in this country. The editor has added a set of questions for reviewing the lessons after translating it to the class; as these refer to the sense and cannot be answered without a correct understanding of the French Text, it is believed that they will render the work a most desirable class book to all our Schools where the French language is studied. This day published by

CARTER, HENDEE & CO.
Boston, and for sale at the Bookstores in New York.
Nov 17

JUST published, by LINCOLN & EDMANDS, Boston, Blake's First Book in Astronomy. The following is an extract of a letter from H. Burritt, Esq. the author of the Treatise on the Encke Comet, which excites so much interest the present year. Mr. Burritt may be considered one of the most scientific astronomers in this country. "I believe I am entitled to the praise of being first to introduce your "First Book in Astronomy" into the schools in this country. I have been anxiously watching the press for years, to find something on this subject adapted to primary instruction as a school book, that should combine enough of the attractions of the science to give it interest, and at the same time, so much of its exact and physical elements as to give it a suitable degree of scientific accuracy. I have a dozen different works purport ing to bear something of this character, but am not entirely satisfied with any of them. About a month since, I found your "First Lessons" in Hartford, brought home a copy and examined it, and immediately sent back and purchased all that were at that place. To tell the truth, I had commenced and progressed some chapters in a similar work myself; for my own experience, as a humble teacher and admirer of the science, enables me to say, that something, other and better than that we had, was greatly wanted. I rejoice, therefore, in the appearance of your little book, and am of opinion, that with such trifling improvements as a revision may

Facts and Fictions.

NOVEMBER.

Again I come to view the scene,
Whose summer hues I well remember;
'Tis stripp'd of pride, 'tis shorn of green,
Beneath the rude sway of November.—*Delta.*

ROTHSCHILD'S OPINION OF TRADE.

In reply to the following query by the committee, "You think the best principle the bank can adopt is to issue largely and make the currency abundant?" Mr. Rothschild says, "yes; if that country has money in abundance, it will have all the trade from the whole world: and, if you make money very scarce, the trade will go to other countries."

HOW TO SAVE A HALF CENT.

A son of Erin, who recently took passage in the Gen. Lincoln, for Boston, expecting in a few minutes to be called upon for his fare, which was thirty-seven and a half cents, walked up to the bar, and asked the following question: "*And* can you give me a *ten* cents and a two cents for a *ninepence*, for I'm after *chateing* the Captain out of a *half a cent.*

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

If there is a single place where the curse of the fall suspends its dominion for a brief season, it is the well regulated family circle. There the wearied frame and mind relax amid the pure exhibitions of friendship and love. There is no enemy lurks to injure. Indiscretion stands a loof; the tongue of slander is silent; the anxieties of gain, and the competitions of business are left behind, and the comforts of life are enjoyed without their stings.

BARGAIN AND CORRUPTION.

"Hollo, friend," said we to a New Hampshire man, last Monday, "you are not doing the patriot thing, to leave the granite state to-day." "Oh," said he, "I made a contract with a Jackson man, he tends my work, and agrees not to vote, so the loss of his offsets mine." There gentle reader, was a wicked National bargain, now come we to the corruption. The faithless less Jackson man went to the polls and voted. *Lowell Compend.*

EARLY RISING.

One night last week, a couple of foot travellers stopped at a house of entertainment in this town. They were fatigued with their journey and handsomely corned withal, and after taking a cold bite retired to rest at about 8 o'clock. Business detained Boniface in the bar room till a few moments past eleven, when down come our travellers, and called for their bill. Remarking that they were extremely fortunate at waking thus early, it being as they supposed just at daylight, after paying their reckoning, amid the suppressed laugh of all present, they left the house to commence their *days' walk.*—*Ib.*

A LEETLE OUT.—The writer of a certain antifemale article in the New York Traveller, signs himself "A confirmed *Benedict.*" A confirmed *Celebate* would look more likely.—*Lowell Compend.*

A MISTAKE.—Some graceless rogue, a few days since, stole, from a shop in this town, a couple of odd boots. As his prize *boots* him nothing, he will do well to call at the store and exchange them, as both the shoemaker and the thief would be gainers by the bargain.—*Ib.*

TRANSMIGRATION—A NEW SIMILE.—We were much amused at the reply of a bald-headed friend of ours, to the question why he did not extend his whiskers to his chin. "Because," said he, "it would look too much like transmigration, it would seem as if the hair had left the top of my head and colonised my under jaw!" *Ib.*

HALF A LODGING.—A fellow called recently, at a hotel in Boston, and enquired at the bar the price of lodging. Upon being informed that 25 cents was the regular fee: he demurred, protesting that he would not submit to such an exaction. After some parley with the bar tender our customer fumbled in his pockets, and extracting the last ninepenny bit in his possession, "There," said he, "call me at twelve o'clock."—*Ib.*

We notice in a south-western paper, a record of deaths, in which the names of the *whites* are first set down; and then those of a different color, whom death will bleach and make equal, follow, commencing thus: "Langhorne's Jerry." A decent racing horse would have had a better memorial.—*U. S. Gazette.*

CHILDREN SHOULD BE COMMANDED, not reasoned with. They can understand a command, but not a reason. If you reason with them, they will reason with you: authority then gives place to debate, and debate never yields to conviction. Therefore command children, and they will obey; but reason with them, and they will rebel.

Never join in any jest or laugh against your husband. He may be a plain and insignificant—even a ridiculous man! be it so; why did you marry him? You should have known all these defects before marriage. It is now too late;—and as a wife, self respect (not to say a word of duty) calls on you to hide his fault; and, whenever you possibly can, to bring forward and make him of importance.

GENTLENESS.

How indecorous, offensive, and sinful, is it to see a woman exercising authority over her husband, and saying, "I will have it so—it shall be done as I like." But I should hope the disgraceful manner is so small as to render it unnecessary to enlarge on the subject.

Endeavor to feel pleased with your husband's bachelor friends. It always vexes and disappoints a man when his wife finds fault with his favorites—the favorites and companions of his youth, and probably those to whom is bound—not only by the ties of friendship, but by the cords of gratitude.

THE WINTER FIRE-SIDE.—Cold winter is coming—long evenings are coming—in other words the period of social enjoyment and social improvement (to those who choose it) is coming. Reader have you secured your winter's fuel, If not, do it immediately.—You, I mean, who live in the city. To the farmer, it is the work of snow and "sledden-time." But, readers, one and all, in town and country—see well to provide for a comfortable fire-side—then, provide instructive books—plan useful studies—useful labors—attend to the education of your children—inquire after the poor—contrive the means of preventing ignorance, idleness and poverty. Do this and you need not envey kings their crowns, or misers their gold.—*Franklin Daily Adv.*

SINGULAR CIRCUMSTANCE.—The citizens of Allentown were very much startled and surprised a few Sundays ago, by a strange occurrence which happened in the Lutheran church in that place. While the Revd. Mr. Yeager was about administering the sacrament and had just left his pulpit to come down to the altar for that purpose, two large blacksnakes emerged from the wall, and unseen by the congregation below commenced gamboling and chasing each other upon the top of the sounding board, as it is called, which projects over the pulpit. Those persons who were in the gallery had a fair view of them, and observed that they did not retire until the communion was over. After service, the place was examined, and a hole found which to judge from its size, must apparently have caused considerable compression before it admitted of the animals' passage. How the snakes could have made their way through a comparatively new wall to such a height, remains still a mystery.—*Easton Pa. Sentinel.*

SHIP ALABAMA.—We lament to say that advices have been received here from New Orleans, which state that a report was in circulation, there that the packet ship Alabama was lost on the Tortugas, on her voyage to New Orleans.

A DISCOURTEOUS KNIGHT.—The Hampshire Telegraph, speaking of Phrenology, says:—"We once had our cranium examined by a lady who made no inconsiderable pretentions to the science. We recollect that our head was pretty well "bumped," to say the least, but what was indicated thereby our memory saith not—guess not much. She, however, made us out a very clever fellow!—but we always suspected her of some design—she was the wrong side of twenty five—unmarried!

New Inventions.

STEVENS' PATENT BALANCES.

AMOS STEVENS & Co., at the old stand, No. 5, Market Square, south side of Faneuil Hall, Boston—Manufactures and has constantly on hand for sale, a complete assortment of *PATENT BALANCES*, and Apparatus of every description, warranted to be equal to any manufactured in the United States.

WEIGHTS graduated to the various standards o Foreign Countries.

PATENT PLATFORM BALANCES, for weighing hay and other heavy loading, on the latest and most approved plan, the only kind used in most of the cities and towns in New England, and are highly recommended by all those who have purchased them.

Likewise manufactures and has for sale, a large assortment of *TIN WARE* and Cast Iron *STOVES*, o every pattern now in use.

The above articles are warranted to be of the first quality and will be sold as low as at any other manufactory in this city.

☞ Those Balances may be had at the above store, or of *STEVENS & PALMER*, 35, *Burling Slip, New-York.* mar 1 eply

RODGER'S PATENT

Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO., are manufacturing, at Waterford, Saratoga county, N. Y., on an extensive scale, *Rogers' Patent Balance Fire Engine*, and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as decidedly superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skillful Engineers at the United States' Arsenals at Gibbonsville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals.—This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other in use, and needs only to be examined and tried to ensure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of such dimensions and power as shall be required, and at reasonable prices. june 20.

ADAMS' PATENT

SWELLED BEAM.

Windlass Bedstead.

THE advantages of the Patent Swelled Beam Bedstead over all others, are as follows—

1. Its extreme simplicity, is such, that it cannot be put up wrong, and requires no numbering of its parts; any person may put it up or take it down without difficulty—even feeble persons may do the same without fatigue

2. It has neither screws nor lacings, and may be put up or taken down in one minute's time, and can be saved at a fire as easily as any other piece of furniture.

3. It affords no shelter for bed bugs, having no holes for bed screws, nor the usual holes for lacings.

4. Its great advantage is the luxury of a sacking made elastic by the Swelled Beam—without which the elasticity and comfort is lost.

The patent right for Manufacturing and Vending the above Bedsteads for any state, county, city or town in the Union, not yet disposed of, will be sold by applying to the original Inventor, at 422 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., or to the editor and proprietor of the New York Traveller.

mar 1 tf

Sawyer's Patent Metallic

STEREOTYPE BLOCKS

THE subscribers having become proprietors of the PATENT METALLIC STEREOTYPE BLOCK, invented by Mr. Samuel Sawyer, respectfully informs the Printers and Publishers throughout the United States, that they are now ready to receive orders for the various sizes. It has long been a desideratum with the printer, to have a Stereotype Block so solid, that printing might be executed as well on stereotype blocks as on types.

The inventor feels confident that he has accomplished the object by his newly invented Metallic Block, which is being composed of hard metal, and finished by machinery, is perfectly true—very durable—and as firm as a solid body of type; and not liable to warp or spring, and may be washed and kept clean. The movement is simple and sure: it is turned with a key, and will be found superior to any other now in use.

The proprietoss have spared no labor or expense in getting up these blocks, in order to have them as perfect as possible. PHINEAS DOW.
LEMUEL BLAKE.

Boston, May, 1832.

The subscriber being sole agent for the sale of the above, all orders addressed to him, at No. 8 Merchants Row, Boston, will be promptly executed.

may 31 6m LEMUEL BLAKE.

TO FAMILES AND GROCERS.

PATENT MOULD CANDLES.

THE candles are peculiarly adapted for summer use, and will remain hard in the warmest climate. They are particularly recommended to Families, not only for economy, but cleanliness, as they will burn longer than the Sperm, and do not produce a cup around the wick to retain any of the melted tallow,—which in the sperm and the ordinary tallow candle is so liable to spill when moved. Manufactured and for sale only by

W. HULL & SON, No. 139 Front-street.

may 31. tf

Troy Coaches.

EATON & GILBERT, corner of Albany and Sixth sts. Troy, New York. Their Establishment is extensive and commodious, and they hold themselves ready to execute orders at the shortest notice and in the best manner. For the building of STAGE COACHES in particular, they believe that no establishment in the United States is more conveniently arranged. Stage Proprietors and others are invited to call and examine for themselves. tf june 20.

Booksellers, Jewellers,

AND DEALERS IN

FINE FANCY GOODS,

WHO desire a neat and good article in this line (which is always the cheapest,) for retailing, are informed that they can always procure at the OLD STAND, a *CHOICE SUPPLY* of

Fine Pocket Books, Card Cases, &c.

o m the subscriber's *GREAT ASSORTMENT* of

170 KINDS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL;

At the lowest possible market price—varying according to quality, from 50 cents to 40 dollars per doz..

LOOK FOR
BESSING & CO.
70 WILLIAM STREET, *New-York.*

Great Saving to Ladies!

COMBS CEMENTED as *strong as new*, for *EIGHT CENTS* a tooth. Combs polished as bright as new, for *six cents* each.

WROUGHT COMBS repaired in superior style by cementing or rivetting, at the established store of

HENRY GEORGE ARTHUR,
ORIGINAL
GOLDEN COMB,
204, *Washington Street, Boston.*
Nearly opposite the Marlborough Hotel.

mar 1 eply

James Chinery,

ENGRAVER, Die Sinker and Letter Cutter. No. 20 William Street, New-York.—*Bookbinders' Tools, Newspaper Heads; Engraving Stamps; Office Seals; Letter Punches; Brand Marks; Embossing Plates; and Stamps* of every description elegantly cut. *Door Plates; Business and Address Cards; Copper Plate Printing*, &c. &c. tf

Engraving on Wood.

JAMES GREENOUGH, Engraver, No. 3, Water street, Boston, Mass. delineates and executes Engraving on Wood, in all its branches, in a neat style. He is in connexion with a Stereotype Foundry, and will attend particularly to Stereotyping Works, embellished with wood cuts. Orders by mail, or otherwise, will be promptly attended to.

Emporium of Fashion.

G. WADE, from London, successor to Joseph Culis, 112 Wall st, respectfully gives notice that he attends to SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING, in the neatest tyle. Wigs, Curls, and Toopees made in the shortest notice and lowest price.

Razors Ground and Honed and put in complete order. nov 1

Troy Shoe Manufactory.

S. READLESTON, 244 River street, Troy, N. Y. Manufactures and keeps constantly on hand, a large and very general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, which he offers for sale, wholesale or retail, as low as can be purchased in the city, state or union. He manufactures Ladies' Strap Morocco Shoes; an article which has been universally admired and pronounced superior to any thing of the kind ever manufactured in the country. Dealers in Shoes may rely upon having their orders answered faithfully and on the most reasonable terms.

ly june 20.

Popular Houses.

CLINTON LUNCH,

Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalleled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of common-place puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits; and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 8th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street. The proprietors will now be enabled to get up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, of all the delicacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be chosen from the oldest and most choice stocks in the city, and the personal exertions of the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Ordinary, as usual, will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.

nov 10 GOOLD & ATKINS.

WEBB'S CONGRESS HALL,

142 Broadway and Liberty streets.

THE subscriber respectfully announces that Congress Hall is now open and that he will be able to redeem the pledge which he gave to the public in March last, by opening for the accommodation of merchants, private families, and guests in general, this spacious house (belonging to the estate of the late James Anderson, Esq.) which has been fitted up in superior style for a Hotel of the first class. The arrangement, completion, and furnishing of its numerous apartments, have been governed by a liberal regard for the same convenience and enjoyment of the guests; and the same principal will always regulate the conduct of the subscriber and his assistants in its arrangement. Its situation is in the most attractive part of Broadway, at a short distance from the principal places of amusement on the one hand, and within a few steps of the centre of mercantile business on the other, and enjoying a free circulation of air so desirable to persons accustomed to the fresh atmosphere of the country, combines all the advantages, while it is subject to none of the causes of complaint which would be incidental to a house of entertainment located in the narrow and confined streets of the commercial parts of the city.

The subscriber observes, that during his summer attendance at the Catskill Mountain House, a nother person has applied the name of Congress Hall to the house in Broadway lately known as the National Hotel, whether through ignorance of the subscribers intentions, so long, and in so many ways before the public, or for a cause less justifiable, he will not presume to determine; but he takes occasion to remark that having as early as March last, announced this as the name of the house which he intended to establish; and having sent to Europe at a great expense for plate, cutlery, &c. marked "Congress Hall," he cannot consistently or honorably adopt another name. It is not therefore, with feelings of hostility towards his neighbor or with a wish to injure him, but from necessity, that he has determined to retain the name fixed on at first; and he wishes the public to understand that the name of the establishment placed at the head of this advertisement is the CONGRESS HALL formerly announced by him; but that to distinguish it as far as practicable from that of his neighbor, it will be known as WEBB'S CONGRESS HALL.

The subscriber tenders his grateful acknowledgements to his friends and the public, for their very liberal support of the Pearl st. and Catskill Mountain House, and indulges a confident hope, that if every advantages which a place of fashionable entertainment can boast in situation and interior comfort, in connexion with prompt attention and long experience on the part of the entertainer, may secure a continuance of patronage, these advantages will be found, and that patronage bestowed, at his new establishment.

oct 18 CHARLES H. WEBB.

REMOVAL.

L. CRUTTENDEN, of Albany,

HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, where he would be pleased to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends*. N. B. The reasons for the above transaction, and "they are as plenty as blackberries," shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, likewise, to give hereafter, a very pompous and swelling account of all the excellent articles that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very superior treatment his guests shall receive &c. He will even enumerate the number of dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of other, ridiculous things that cannot be mentioned at this time.

june 13 ly Eagle Tavern, Albany,
South Market-st., corner of Hamilton.

CONGRESS HALL,

PARK PLACE, Albany,—By
W. LANDON.
(Formerly Cruttenden's.)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regula attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense*. june 1y

NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL,

Corner of Bayard Street and the Bowery.

THE undersigned has recently taken this spacious, airy and commodious establishment, and being newly painted and repaired throughout in elegant style, is now in every respect equal to the first hotels in the city, state or union. The location is elevated, healthy and pleasant, and but five minutes walk from the City Hall. The table and the bar are furnished with their appropriate accompaniments, and of a quality calculated to gratify the taste of the most fastidious epicure. The Eastern, or Boston Mail Coach leaves this establishment every morning, and carriages run to and from Wall st. every fifteen minutes. Suffice it to say, that no effort on the subscribers part shall be wanting to deserve the patronage he would most courteously solicit from the gentlemen of leisure, business or pleasure.

1y P. B. WALKER.

Tremont Restorator,

Tudor's Buildings, Court Street, Boston. Mass

JOHN E. HUNT, takes this opportunity of expressing his gratitude to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage during the past season. The experiment of a *genteel retreat* for refreshments on a plan of the Southern cities, he is gratified to state, has been none unsuccessfully tried. The rooms and apartments have been now extensively enlarged, a News Room and Supper Room and several additional small rooms have been added, which will enable the proprietor to furnish Suppers, Game, and Wines, to parties, fire-companies and clubs, in first style, at short notice.

J. E. H. feels confident hat this improvements will meet with the approbation of the public. His larde will continue to be supplied with the best produce o the market, and his wines have been procured from the best stock in the city. The decorum, propriety, and style of his establishment having secured a liberal patronage, the proprietor hopes that it will be continued and increased.

Regular boarders can be received upon reasonable erms. mar 1 tf

Removal.

THE subscriber having removed from the Union Coffee House, 43 William Street, to the more desirable location of the Washington Coffee House, corner of Nassau and Cedar Streets; solicits the continuance and patronage of his former friends and customers, who may rely upon his wonted exertions to give general satisfaction.

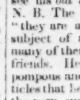
The bar is provided with the best of wines and liquors omnibus rus. Coffee, Tea, and Refreshments to be had at all hours.

WILLIAM HIGGS, 25 Nassau st.

may 21. tf.

National Hotel,

TROY, NEW YORK.



E. COWEE, respectfully informs the traveling public that he continues to occupy this new and splendid establishment which is inferior to none in the city. The location is airy and commanding, and possesses every advantage calculated to promote the comfort and convenience of the traveler.

6m j'20

Franklin House.

THE subscriber, appreciating the measure of success that has attended his efforts in the Franklin House, is happy in appraising his friends and the travelling public, that he continues the establishment in its enlarged form, and would renew the assurance of his best efforts to please his patrons and deserve a continuance of a liberal support.

nov 10 S. C. EDWARDS.

James Gay & Co.

BOOKBINDING of all kinds executed in the neatest manner, in large or small quantities, on as reasonable terms as can be done elsewhere. All orders directed to us, at 31, Cornhill, Boston, Mass., will meet with immediate attention. mar 8

Stages and Steamboats.

RHODE ISLAND AND NEW-YORK

STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

The Steamboat BOSTON, *Capt. Wm. Comstock*

ARRANGEMENT FOR NOVEMBER.

LEAVES New York every Tuesday, and Saturday, at 4 o'clock, P. M. and leaves Providence every Thursday, at 12 o'clock, M. and Sundays, at 3 o'clock P. M. This splendid steam packet is propelled by two separate low pressure engines, and heavy copper boilers. Stops at the long wharf at Newport, going and returning.

N. B. Freight intended for the boat will be taken to store at the wharf and put on board. of.

NEW YORK AND BOSTON STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

Arrangements for November—Fare $7 and Found.

THE splendid steamboats, *BENJAMIN FRANKLIN*, Capt. Elihu S. Bunker, or the *PRESIDENT*, Capt. Robert S. Bunker, will leave New York at 4 o'clock, P. M., and Providence at 12 o'clock, M. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, during the month.

The above boats will start from the foot of Courtland st., North River.

For further information, apply at the Mansion House, No. 29 Broadway; at W. J. BUNKER & CO. No. Maiden lane, or at the Office No. 14 Broad st.

NEW-YORK AND HARTFORD

STEAM-BOAT LINE.

THE following Boats form a Daily Line between New York and Hartford, and will leave N. York at 4 P. M. and Hartford at 12 M. THE OLIVER ELLSWORTH, Capt. H. WATERMAN, leaves New York Tuesdays and Fridays.—Leaves Hartford Mondays and Thursdays. THE MACDONOUGH, Capt. JABEZ HOWES, leaves New York Wednesdays and Saturdays.—Leaves Hartford Tuesdays and Fridays. THE CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL, Capt. SAMUEL H. HOWES, leaves New York Mondays and Thursdays.—Leaves Hartford Wednesdays and Saturdays. The above are substantial and well built boats, with low pressure engines. The cabins are airy and pleasant, with every accommodation for passengers. Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the boats at Hartford, to convey passengers to Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Vermont.

nov 10 H. BRAINARD, Agent.

N.-YORK, PROVIDENCE & BOSTON,

VIA NEW LONDON AND NORWICH.

THE elegant steam boat *General Jackson*, Capt. Daniel Havens, will leave from the East River steam boat place foot of Beekman street, every Tuesday and Friday, at 4 o'clock P. M.

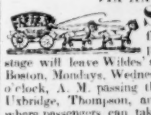
N. B. Post Coaches will be in readiness on the Boats arrival at Norwich, to convey passengers to Boston and Providence. Also, at Groton Bank to convey passengers to Providence and Boston.

For further information, enquire at the store of JACOB CORLIES & SONS, 283, *Pearl street.*

mar 8 tf

NEW-YORK AND BOSTON

VIA HARTFORD.



STAGES are in readiness on the arrival of the boats from New York to convey passengers to Boston, and a stage will leave Wildes' stage office, 14 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at three o'clock, A. M. passing through Newton, Holliston, Uxbridge, Thompson, and Coventry, to Hartford, where passengers can take the stage every day for New Haven, and boat from thence to New York; and and boat from Hartford to New York, every day Fare from Boston to Hartford $5; from Hartford to New York $2 50. J. BROOKS & CO.

July 27 tf

NEW-HAVEN & HARTFORD

STEAMBOAT LINE.

Daily; Sundays excepted. Passage from New-York to Hartford, including stage fare, $3. To New-Haven, $2.

The steamboat SUPERIOR Capt. Sanford, and the new steamboat SPLENDID, Capt. Bucher, will on Tuesday the 28th inst. commence a daily line and run as follows:—From the steamboat place, foot of Beekman-street. The Superior will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock. The Splendid, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at the same hour. Returning will leave New-Haven on the alternate day at 12 o'clock, noon.

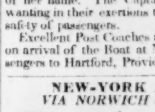
The Superior is well known to the travelling public, and needs no commendation; no pains nor expense have been spared in the construction of the Splendid to render her in every respect a first rate boat. It is expected she will equal the Superior in speed and in other respects it is hoped she will be thought worthy of her name. The Captain and Agent will not be wanting in their exertions to promote the comfort and safety of passengers.

Excellent Post Coaches and horses are always ready on arrival of the Boat at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence, and Boston. a30

NEW-YORK AND BOSTON,

VIA NORWICH & NEW LONDON.

Through in 24 hours.

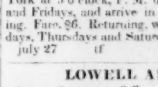


STAGES will leave Wildes's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. for Norwich where this line will intersect with the splendid steam boat General Jackson, for New York, D. Havens, master. This boat has lately commenced running three trips a week, and will in future leave Norwich for N. York at 5 o'clock, P. M. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and arrive in N. York early next morning. Fare, $6. Returning, will leave New York, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, P. M.

july 27 tf J. BROOKS, Agent.

LOWELL AND BOSFON

Stage Company Office, No. 9 Elm St, Boston.



COACHES leave Boston for Lowell, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at seven o'clock in the morning, and two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Leaves Lowell for Boston at 7 and 8 A. M. and 1 and 3 P. M. Extra coaches furnished at any time in the day.

apr 12 1y JAMES NEWELL, *Agent*

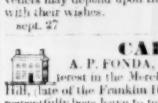
RAILWAY HOTEL,

CARBONDALE.—Penn.

THIS establishment, having been enlarged and fitted up in a superior manner, is now open for the accommodation of men of business, travellers, and parties of pleasure. The table is furnished with the best of provisions, the bar with the choicest wines, and the reading room with the principal New York, Philadelphia, and other papers. The situation of the village of Carbondale, in the very heart of the mountains, renders it one of the healthiest resorts for invalids and families—the scenery in the vicinity, wild and picturesque, offers the greatest inducement to the admirers of nature, while the extensive coal works of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company (of which this is the seat) the Mines, the Railways, the inclined Plains, by which the coal is conveyed over the mountains, present attractions to every one, as well from the novelty as the magnitude of the undertakings. Every attention will be given to the comfort and accommodation of boarders, and travellers may depend upon the most prompt compliance with their wishes. E. M. TOWNSEND,

sept. 27

CARD.



A. P. FONDA, having disposed of his interest in the Merchant's Hotel to Mr. Isaac Hill, late of the Franklin House, New Haven, Conn. respectfully begs leave to tender his grateful acknowledgements to the guests of the establishment, for their liberal patronage while conducted by Mr. Thurston and himself.

Mr. Fonda solicits his personal friends to continue their patronage to the establishment, as under its present arrangement he is confident a more efficient Host takes his place.

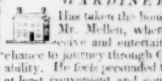
N.B. All demands due to or from the firm of Thurston & Fonda, will be settled by Henry Thurston.

A. P. FONDA,
HENRY THURSTON.

nov1 1m

A. T. Perkins

GARDINER—MAINE.



Has taken the house heretofore occupied by Mr. Mellen, where he will be happy to receive and entertain the traveller who may chance to journey through Gardiner, to the best of his ability. He feels persuaded that his house will furnish at least convenient and comfortable accommodations.

a16 6m

Tobacco, Snuff, Segars, &c.

KENTUCKY, Virginia, Maryland, Ohio, and Connecticut leaf Tobacco suitable for shipping and manufacturing. Virginia manufactured Tobacco in boxes and kegs. St Domingo and Cuba Tobacco, selected expressly for the manufacturer in this market, by a competent judge.

Eagle Mill's Snuff, all kinds, 'second to none,' put up to order.

Spanish domestic and imported, half Spanish, and other Segars. Alexandria Segars received direct from factories. Oil of Roses and Tongua Beans for sale by

OAKLEY & ROOME,
may 2 tf 147 *Front Street.*

Stages and Steamboats.

Oppose Monopoly—Encourage Opposition.

PEOPLE'S LINE to PHILADELPHIA.

Fare Through $3.

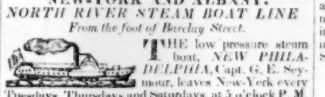
THE subscribers inform their friends and the public in general, that they have established a complete Line of Steam-boats and Coaches, to convey passengers to Philadelphia. The People's line leaves New York every Morning at six o'clock, (Sundays excepted,) from Pier No. 2, North River, by steamboat to Price's Point, N. J. where first-rate Coaches are in readiness to convey passengers to Bordentown, and from thence, by steam boat, to Philadelphia, arriving *very early* the same day. Passengers travelling in this Line will be conveyed from boat to boat in the same Coaches without the inconvenience of changing baggage on the road. The People's Line runs on the shortest and most pleasant route between New York and Philadelphia. The Proprietors of this Line will use every exertion to secure the safety and comfort of their passengers, and trust they will receive a share of public patronage. For seats, apply to THOMAS WHITFIELD, at the U. S. Mail Coach Office, old No. 1 Courtlandt street, near Broadway; or to the Agent, on board the Steam-boat, Pier No. 2, North River, Washington street, foot of Morris street. N.B. All baggage and goods at the risk of the owners.

REESIDE, SLAYMAKER & TOMLINSON,
New York, Nov 17 tf Proprietors.

NEW-YORK AND ALBANY.

NORTH RIVER STEAM BOAT LINE

From the foot of Barclay Street.



THE low pressure steam boat, *NEW PHILADELPHIA*, Capt. G. E. Seymour, leaves New-York every Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock P. M. and Albany every Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 4 o'clock P. M.

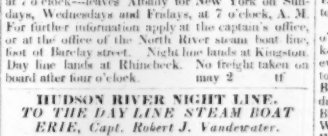
The low pressure steam boat, *DE WITT CLINTON*, Capt. Sherman, leaves New-York every Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 5 o'clock P. M. and Albany every Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 4 o'clock P. M.

DAY LINE.

The low pressure steam boat, *NORTH AMERICA*, Capt. James Benson, leaves the foot of Barclay street for Albany, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock—leaves Albany for New York on Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. For further information apply at the captain's office, or at the office of the North River steam boat line, foot of Barclay street. Night line lands at Kingston. Day line lands at Rhinebeck. No freight taken on board after four o'clock. may 2 tf

HUDSON RIVER NIGHT LINE.

TO THE DAY LINE STEAM BOAT ERIE, Capt. Robert J. Vanderwater.



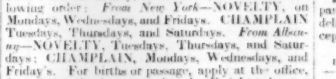
THE Low Pressure Steamboats, OHIO, Capt. Martin Bartholomew; CONSTITUTION, Capt. Alfred Hoyt; CONSTELLATION, Capt. Robert G. Cruttenden. One of these boats will leave New York for Albany, every afternoon at 5 o'clock, (except Sundays,) and will leave Albany for New York, every afternoon at 4 o'clock. The Sunday Boat from New York, will leave at 7 o'clock.

DAY LINE.

THE new Steamboats NOVELTY, Capt. Daniel Peck, CHAMPLAIN, Capt. Gorham, will leave New York for Albany, at 7 o'clock, A. M. in the following order, viz. From New York—NOVELTY, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. CHAMPLAIN Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. *From Albany*—NOVELTY, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; CHAMPLAIN, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Friday's. For births or passage, apply at the office, foot of Courtland-st., or on board. Freight to be sent before 4 o'clock, P. M. june 28.

PHŒNIX LINE.

Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcester and Providence Stages.

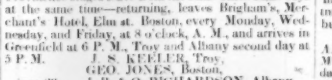


LEAVE Chapin's Montgomery Hill, South Market st. Albany, and Babcock's, City Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing thro' Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Chatleemont to Greenfield—leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester stages leave from the same office same days at the same time—returning, leaves Bingham's, Merchant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 6 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M.

J. S. KEELER, Troy.
GEO. JONES, Boston.
june 20. J. B. & O. RICHARDSON, Albany.

ALBANY AND BOSTON

Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Cheshire, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.



LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1 o'clock A. M. (seats taken at E. Chapin's, at Gould & Reab's, City Coffee House, 336 North Market Street,) and leaves Troy at 2 o'clock, A. M. (seats taken at Huddleston's Rensselaer House, and at Thurston's Mechanic Hall,) and arrives at Greenfield, at 6 o'clock P. M. the same days. Leaves Greenfield, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 2 A. M. for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives at Troy at 5, P. M., Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Wilde's st., Elm Street, Boston, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Amherst. mar 1 1y

LOWELL & BOSTON.

NO. 9, ELM STREET, BOSTON.

COACHES leave the above Office every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at 7 o'clock, for Newhampshire, All of the above coaches pass through the great manufacturing towns of Lowell, and most of the principal towns in New Hampshire, and Vermont. JAMES NEWELL, *Agent.*

apr 21. 1y

CITIZEN'S LINE.

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

STAGES leave Boston for Providence, to intersect with the Steam Boats for New York, every morning, at 5 o'clock. Stages also leave Boston for Providence at 11 1-2 o'clock, A. M., every day, Sundays excepted, and on that day at 8 o'clock, A. M. The above line of Stages carry all passengers that enter their names to go at either of the above named hours. Extra Stages can always be had at the shortest notice.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House, Roger William's Hotel, and the Manufacturer's Hotel. In Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro' Hotel, Mansion House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

T. P. BROWN, Boston.
JOEL BLAISDELL, Providence.
eply *Agents.*

apr 19

TREMONT LINE.

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

FARE TWO DOLLARS.

A NEW and elegant Line of Post Coaches, has commenced running between Boston and Providence, as follows:—Leaves Boston every morning (except Sundays,) at 1-2 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Providence before 12 M